10 PAGES. NIGHT EDITION

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Cooler To-night; Cloudy Sunday

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VOL. 4—No. 3. BOSTON, SATURDAY, MARCH 23, 1907. PRICE ONE CENT.

IF YOU HAVE ANY CLUE THAT MAY LEAD TO RECOVERY OF THIS BOY NOTIFY THE BOSTON AMERICAN

KIDNAPPED!

HORACE N. MARVIN, Jr.

This picture was taken sixteen months ago at the age of two years and six months.

A liberal reward will be paid for any information that will prove valuable in locating, rescuing or returning my four-year old child, stolen from his home, "Bay Meadows," seven miles east from Dover, Delaware, Monday morning, March 4th, 1907, at ten o'clock.

HEIGHT—Three feet.

WEIGHT—Forty pounds.

AGE—Three years and ten months on the day stolen.

HAIR—Very fair, light in growth; straight, brushed straight down over forehead. Ragged in front where he had cut it himself with scissors.

EYES—Light blue, large and wide open as in baby stare. This feature prominent. Slight scar on one eyebrow. Perceptible but not prominent.

TEETH—Regular, small, short and very white.

FACE—Round and complexion ruddy.

CLOTHING—Wears four year old size Buster Brown woolen suit, brown in color. Over this a pair of blue overalls and over all a blue overcoat with double row of large brass buttons. Knit cap, red, with Roman band and tassel of many colors. Leather, buttoned shoes.

While at hotel in Dover cut end first finger of right hand in cigar cutter. Cut has healed, but nail is cut square off. To trim it would necessitate cutting into the quick.

H. N. MARVIN, M. D.

Dover, Delaware.

Fac-simile of poster advertising kidnapping of Horace N. Marvin, Jr., and giving complete description of the boy. The President has been asked to have every postoffice in the nation display this advertisement prominently.

THINKS TWO WOMEN HAD STOLEN BOY

KIDNAPPER CHASE LEADS TO BUFFALO

Conductor's Clue Leads to Hunt in Western New York City for Gang That May Have Had Lost Marvin Child——Appeal to President for Help from Postmasters.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 23.—On information furnished by Pullman Conductor F. P. Koles that he was positive kidnapped Horace Marvin, the four-year-old son of Dr. Horace N. Marvin of Dover, Del., had been taken from his train at Buffalo last Thursday night by two boys; the authorities in that city have begun a thorough search for the missing lad and those who have him in custody.

When the boys got off the train Conductor Koles saw them met by two women. One embraced the older boys. The other seized the lad believed to be Horace Marvin and hustled him away. The little fellow was crying bitterly.

Conductor Koles has furnished the police with a description of the nervous man who put the three boys on the train and gave the conductor the tickets.

POSTMASTERS TO AID SEARCH.

As a result of the appeal of Dr. Marvin to President Roosevelt asking for assistance in the search, postoffice inspectors throughout the country will be assigned to run down clues that come through the mails. An order permitting postmasters to display pictures of the boy and offers of the reward in postoffices will probably be issued immediately on authority of President Roosevelt.

It has been found that there is a precedent sustained by the courts for such an order.

In a convincing way Conductor Koles tells how he came to recognize the boy who was a passenger on the Chicago express from New York as Horace Marvin.

"I happened to be looking over the first page of the BOSTON AMERICAN," said Conductor Koles, "I saw the picture of the missing Marvin boy. I immediately recognized it as a picture of the strange little face I had seen in the train on Thursday. There is no doubt in my mind that the little chap is in the northern part of the State, and I think it will be well for the officials to turn their attention in that direction for the missing boy."

Not even the report received by Third Assistant Secretary of State Wilson from the United States Consul at Portsmouth, England, that a child resembling little Horace Marvin was held by the authorities there, has stirred up the searchers so much as has the story of Conductor Koles. He is a man of intelligence, and his story is told so conclusively that every attention is being paid to it.

This is his story:

By Conductor F. P. Koles.

Why, the events of the evening are so impressed on my memory on account of the various circumstances attendant upon them that I can give a detailed account of what occurred on the train out of the Grand Central Depot at 9:20 p. m. on Thursday night last.

I was standing at the gateway leading to the train when a man, about 5 feet 8 inches in height, slim in build, wearing a drooping black mustache, of sallow complexion, about forty years of age, and wearing a dark suit and black derby hat, came to the gate leading three boys. The oldest of the boys seemed to be about seven years of age, the next lad was about five and the youngest was about three and a half years old.

The man approached me, and [illegible] said: "I want you to see that these three boys will reach their destination. Their aunt will meet them at the Buffalo station when you arrive there."

He then handed me one whole fare ticket and one-half fare ticket.

Ignored Tears of Little Boy.

The two older boys were dressed in knickerbockers and the little lad wore a kilt. They seemed to ignore the little lad who was crying and when the man who brought them to the train left them, he did not even bid them farewell, but hurriedly left after leaving them in my charge.

The boys had a ticket for a lower berth and I took them to their section. The berths had not been made up as yet, and I carried them here until the porter, A. Payne, came along to make up their berths. The little fellow was continually crying and the other boys absolutely paid no attention to him. I was struck by this lack of feeling shown by two older lads toward the little fellow, and I approached them and said to the older of the boys: "Is this your brother?"

And the older one answered, "Yes, he is." And at the same time I noticed him nudge his brother.

They had nothing to eat, and the constant crying of the little lad made me see that he was safely tucked into his berth, and then I kept an eye on him until they reached Buffalo. I followed them from the train, and I saw two women standing outside the gate. As they saw the three boys come along, one of the women rushed toward the older boys and embraced them.

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

NURSE LOTHROP DIES; POLICE HOLD MASSEUR

From the effects of an assault alleged to have been made on him in the apartments of Captain Samuel Hichborn, one of the principal assessors of the city of Boston and former commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, by Charles Stapleton, a Back Bay masseur, Willard R. Lothrop, a trained nurse, died in the Massachusetts General Hospital today.

Stapleton will be arraigned in the Municipal Court to-day on a charge of manslaughter.

He was arrested several days ago on a charge of assault with intent to kill, and was held in $10,000 bail at the request of the police.

Assault Unprovoked.

The police say that the assault on Lothrop was unprovoked and that Stapleton was under the influence of liquor.

Captain Hichborn lives at No. 263 West Newton street, and for ten years Lothrop had been his personal attendant. Stapleton lives at No. 31 Norway street, and had many patrons in the Back Bay, including Captain Hichborn.

On March 11 he went to Captain Hichborn's home to give the latter a massage. After he had passed some time with the captain he lingered about the house.

Lothrop's Story.

Lothrop, who was in his own room, told the police after the assault that Stapleton violently dashed into his room yelling to Lothrop "I'll kill you."

Then Stapleton jumped on him, Lothrop told, and struck him a blow on the head with an effaceable fist.

Lothrop fell unconscious, and when he regained consciousness Stapleton had disappeared.

Fearing publicity nothing was said about the assault by Captain Hichborn or Lothrop until the latter's condition became so serious that he had to be removed to the Massachusetts General.

No complaint was made to the police of Station 10, an ante-mortem statement on oath from Lothrop, and Stapleton was placed under arrest.

Stapleton is fifty-eight years old and exceptionally muscular. Lothrop was eighteen years younger, slight in build and physically weak.

HEAT WAVE HITS HUB WITH SPRING'S ADVENT

Table of to-day's temperatures:

Midnight	58
3 a. m.	59
6 a. m.	58
7 a. m.	58
8 a. m.	60
9 a. m.	62
10 a. m.	63
11 a. m.	65
12 m.	66

Although the temperature rose steadily to-day until it looked as if a hot wave were to arrive, the Weather Bureau discovered that the weather will moderate to-night, and that for some days at least the great heat will hold off.

In the forecast issued to-day it is predicted that to-night will be fair and cooler and that to-morrow will be partly cloudy and with light variable winds.

While the glass went upward to-day, its course will be halted by the area of low pressure which extends over the West and each is moving this way.

THE PASSOVER

Read the article on the GREAT JEWISH FEAST that comes at the period of the Christian Easter Celebration by

RABBI CHARLES FLEISCHER

In To-morrow's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

In Lengthy Document Sent Counsel To-day

THAW ASSERTS SANITY

Prisoner Busy Aiding Lawyers in Fighting Lunacy Commission.

Delmas Says There Is No Question as to His Client's Mental Soundness.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, March 23.—Harry Thaw was in a particularly happy frame of mind to-day, according to the warden of the Tombs. He arose earlier than usual, groomed himself carefully and ate a hearty breakfast.

He finished himself after dark last night preparing a statement, which he sent to Clifford W. Hartridge to-day. Thaw did not say what the statement contained, but it is thought to be either for publication or to be handed to Justice Fitzgerald. If it is for the Judge it is likely that Thaw has written a defence of his mental condition. Lawyer Hartridge did not pay his usual Saturday morning visit to Thaw, being extremely busy at his office.

According to the warden Thaw, as soon as he learned that Mr. Hartridge would not see him until later in the day, said:

"Warden, I'd like to have a good man who will be very careful of a message that I want to send to my attorney."

The warden called a "trusty" and Thaw said to him, handing him a large envelope which contained the statement: "This is a mighty important document. I want you to be very careful of it."

The prisoner was assured that the package would reach Mr. Hartridge's hands, and Thaw went back to his cell.

Thaw Sane, Says Delmas

"Harry Thaw is sane. I have seldom talked with a man who was more able to advise with counsel. He knows what he wants and why he wants it, and his logic is the logic of a sane man. At this minute he is as sane as any one in the court room who has watched the case. We shall offer affidavits swearing to this fact, and there is a possibility that there will be no commission appointed."

These were the words of Delphin M. Delmas, Thaw's chief counsel, before the lawyers for Stanford White's slayer went to court to-day to submit affidavits offsetting those of Jerome's seven alienists, who swore Thaw was a hopeless lunatic.

Explains Absence from Court.

Mr. Delmas's failure to appear in court yesterday when the jurors were dismissed, pending Justice Fitzgerald's decision on the appointment of a commission, was in no wise indicative of him having withdrawn from the case, he declared.

"It seemed to me that the preparation outside of court was of more importance than the four minutes of legal technicality in court," he said.

"Will you have as many affidavits as Mr. Jerome has?" he was asked.

"We shall have many more; if it is possible to avoid the delay that the commission necessarily would cause, we will do it. It is hardly an agreeable proceeding at best. I myself would not like to face it, and if we can we will spare our client. But it will be difficult for a body of conscientious men to say that a sane man is insane."

BUILDING HERSELF UP.

Miss Marie C. Peck of 152 Thames St., Newport, R. I., after curing a cough and sore throat by taking Father John's Medicine, is now using the prescription to make flesh and strength.—Adv.

PRESIDENT ASKS POSTMASTERS TO HUNT FOR STOLEN BOY

Stirred By Greatest Mystery Since Kidnapping of Famous "Charlie Ross," Nation's Chief Executive Lends Government Aid to Track Abductors of Delaware Boy.

Continued from First Page.

They left the little fellow standing alone crying.

Woman Grabbed Little Boy.

Then one woman left with the two boys, and the other woman, carrying a bundle, the little boy was standing, grabbed him and hurried off.

Last night I happened to be looking over the BOSTON AMERICAN when I saw the picture of the missing Marvin boy on the front page. I immediately recognized it as a picture of the strange little face I had seen in the train on Thursday. There is no doubt in my mind that the little chap is in the northern part of this State, and I think that it will be well for the officials to turn their attention in that direction for the missing boy.

PHOTOGRAPH OF MARVIN BOY AND DIAGRAM SHOWING QUEST OF FUTILE CLUES BY DETECTIVES.

GOVERNMENT ASKED TO AID QUEST FOR BOY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

DOVER, Del., March 23.—With the receipt of a cablegram from Portsmouth, England, stating that it was believed Horace Marvin, Jr., had been found there, the United States government to-day took official notice of the mysterious kidnapping and sent word to Dr. Marvin that it stood ready to give any assistance possible in identifying the boy and restoring him to his parents.

Third Assistant Secretary of State Wilson received word of the arrest of the boy in Portsmouth. It came from the American Consul there. The cablegram stated that a youngster answering the descriptions of Horace Marvin was being held there. When President Roosevelt was shown a copy of the message he directed that it be sent to Governor Lee, of Delaware.

Toronto Clue Fails.

For a few minutes last evening the grief-stricken father thought he had found his boy when he received a message from Toronto stating that the boy had been found there. An investigation, however, showed that the youngster was not Horace.

Dr. Marvin spent the night in Dover, and he was up at daylight to-day waiting for more details of the clue. Late in the day he said:

"I cannot go back to the farm. There is a haunting fear in my mind all the time that Little Chubby's body may be around there. I think the realization of this fear would kill me. I shall never be able to farm the place because I should be always in fear that the plough would turn up the skeleton of the boy. We have worked hard on every possible clue, but there is nothing yet. I am still hopeful. I believe that my little boy will be found. I believe that my TON AMERICAN will be largely instrumental in his return. But the suspense is horrible."

Dr. Marvin returned home from New York after forty-eight hours spent in running down false clues, utterly worn out.

The great Pinkerton agency could give him no definite hope and his son, Dr. Hector Marvin, talked to cheer him as usual. Finally the stricken father, who has aged ten years in two weeks, went off to his room in the hotel and wrote this telegram to President Roosevelt:

"Your Excellency—As a sorrowing father of a missing child I make bold to ask if government aid can be extended along any lines. Threatening letters are sent me every day saying my boy must be killed by his supposed captors and it causes me much expense investigating these. They should be looked into.

Begs President's Aid.

I have sent out pictures and notices regarding my kidnapped baby boy, and I am told the postmasters are not allowed to display them in the public buildings. The Delaware Legislature has voted $2,000 for the search for the boy and has aided me in every possible way, but I believe a word from you to the Federal authorities may be the greatest aid of all.

At the time of sending the telegram Dr. Marvin said to an Evening Journal reporter:

"I have thought this matter over for several days," said Dr. Marvin, "and finally decided to ask the assistance of the President. I realize that in the midst of national affairs the disappearance of my boy may seem trivial, but our President is a father, and I feel, even in the midst of his great duties, he will find time to provide the aid I now need. I do not know how else to go about the matter.

"My two great difficulties are that I have not yet been able to get the picture of the boy before the public in the surrounding country and that amid the mass of threatening letters I received it is impossible to determine which are false and which may be real propositions that might result in the return of my boy."

VAIN QUEST OF MANY CLUES FOR LOST BOY

DOVER, Del., March 23.—After nearly three weeks constant search and investigation of countless clues which proved worthless the mystery surrounding the disappearance of little Horace Marvin is as deep as ever.

To-day Dr. Marvin's one hope is the clue from New York that Constable Hall is positive the boy was a passenger on his train to Buffalo last Thursday night. Dr. Marvin has exhausted his resources in the search for the child.

Some of the places where little Marvin was "found" during the long search for him are:

March 4, New York—Seen on Fort Lee ferry with men.

March 6, Troy, N. Y.—Seen with man and woman.

March 7, New York—Seen on street car.

March 8, Pittsburg—Police arrested boy in custody.

March 11, Baltimore—Seen by negro with man and woman.

March 11, Jersey City—Man, through letter, demanded $2,000 ransom.

March 12, New York—Seen on electric car.

March 13—Detectives found clue; held on Canadian border.

March 15, Richmond—Seen starting south with negro.

March 15, Salt Lake City—Caught with two men and woman.

March 19, Erie, Pa.—Found by A. P. Howard.

March 21, Buffalo—Put off with two boys from New York Central train.

March 23, Portsmouth, England—Seized with several men.

NAUGHTY BOY 'SANDY' GETS FOUR MONTHS

The redoubtable John Alexander "Sandy" Ferguson will do four months in the common jail.

Sentence was pronounced upon him by Judge Westworth in the Municipal Court to-day after nine policemen from the West End had illumined "Sandy's" performances. The charge was "idle and disorderly."

Special Officer Mosher and eight others testified that Sandy had a record yards long and that he had been running in West End saloons lately punching his friends in the eye and snatching small change laid carelessly upon the bars.

Works at Manly Art.

One officer said the difficulty in landing Sandy had been that the bartenders were afraid of him and his crowd.

Sandy interrupted to shout out that men had been found who were unafraid to testify against John L. Sullivan and he wanted to know why they should fear him, Sandy Ferguson.

"What's your occupation?" asked the court.

"I work at the manly art of self-defense," stoutly replied the prisoner, "and I make money enough in one night to furnish support for weeks and months to come."

"What is the manly art?" asked Sandy's counsel, Attorney Curtis Wright.

"Boxing," confronted the artist.

"When did you work at it last?" requested the court.

"Sandy" thought a while and admitted it was some time since, but he offered to produce to the Judge telegrams showing that he was matched with "Joe" Jeanette in the near future.

Has Been Selling Salve.

"What else have you been doing?"

"Well, I went to Gloucester last week and made $16 selling salve," reluctantly said "Sandy."

"I tell ye," shouted the impugned one, "the cops are all sore on me because I beat 'em the last time they had me up. They got a lot of witnesses this time. And, besides, I didn't have no crowd with me. I only had three of my trainers. Well, I s'pose three is a crowd in the old saying."

Officer Mosher submitted records of half a dozen convictions in Gloucester.

"Hey, there," yelled "Sandy" from the dock. "I leave it to you judge, am I being tried for my past of my future?"

Then came the argument of counsel following which Sunday was crushed with the weight of a sentence of four months at hard work in the common jail.

"And loving circles won't miss him a bit," quoth a spot. "And there will be Joy in Joy street," said another.

PROBE MYSTERY IN DEATH OF FIREMAN

O'MEARA AND WELLS SEEK FURTHER LIGHT ON ALTERCATION WITH POLICEMAN.

Police Commissioner O'Meara and Superintendent Pierce, of the Police Department, and Fire Commissioner Benjamin Wells to-day began an investigation into the causes of the death of John H. Phelan, driver of Engine 28, at the City Hospital last evening.

On March 15 Phelan was admitted into the hospital. It was said that he was suffering from a complication of diseases, but that on the night of March 17 he had received injuries on his head from Reserve Officer Frank E. Gilman which required twenty-six stitches to close.

Phelan and Gilman met. It is related, in front of No. 113 Shawmut avenue, where Gilman had been stationed to warn persons from entering the house. Gilman, it is said, was talking with a man who had just come from the house, and about this time Phelan and a friend came along.

Uses Club in Mixup.

In some way, it is said, an altercation arose, and Gilman has declared that Phelan attacked him, and that he was obliged to use his night stick. Gilman then took Phelan to a drug store, where his wounds were dressed, and, it is said, he later took the fireman to the station house, from which he was released some hours later.

Phelan was obliged to go to the City Hospital. It is said, the day following, his head swathed in bandages. He had but just recovered a few days before from an attack of illness, and is declared not to have been in good health when he reported for duty.

Officer Tells His Story.

At the hospital, Phelan grew no better, and Reserve Officer Gilman, under orders from Superintendent Pierce, went to the fire department headquarters and gave his version of the encounter with the fireman.

Phelan, who died at 5:20 last evening, is to be given a fireman's funeral. His wife is seemingly distracted with grief. The heads of the police and fire departments are reticent reticent about the whole matter. Dislict Chief Seagrist had but recently commended Phelan for general efficiency. He was very popular among his fellows.

Reserve Officer Gilman was formerly a call fireman in Roslindale. In July, 1904, he left the fire department and became a reserve policeman at the Bedford Crossing station. Later he went back to the fire department, only to leave it for police duty some months ago.

RICH PARENTS SEEK MISSING HARVARD MAN

Missing for a week, Alden Davis Pike, a Harvard third year man, from Lisbon, Me., has caused his parents and the college authorities great alarm. Pike disappeared from his rooms, No. 52 Plympton street, Cambridge, after a visit to Dean Hurlburt, because of deficiencies in his studies. He has not been heard of or seen since by his acquaintances.

Some of his friends believe Pike has gone to New York to seek work on a steamship line, as he was brought up on the seacoast and was very fond of boats. He is said to have been well supplied with money when he left Cambridge. His wealthy parents are staying in a Boston suburb and assisting in the search for their son. His father is engaged in the sardine industry.

The senior Pike says that his son was too harshly treated by Harvard's dean. He has not reported his son's disappearance to the police, but hopes he will see the account of the anxiety of his parents in the papers and return to his home.

Young Pike has been on probation at Harvard since his first year, but Dean Hurlburt says he would not have been dismissed had he remained. Pike was a well known member of the Harvard Polliwal Club.

AT HOSPITAL AS HOME BURNED

While Mrs. James Friedkess was at the City Hospital to-day visiting her daughter, Betty, who is a patient there, her suite at No. 3 State street was burned. The fire swept through the upper floor of the four-story brick building and did damage of $1,000 to Mrs. Friedkess's suite. She carried no insurance.

The building is owned by F. S. Hockaday.

BAR ABSINTHE OUT OF FRANCE

PARIS, March 23.—The committee on hygiene of the Chamber of Deputies has reported in favor of the total prohibition of the distillation, importation, traffic in and sale of absinthe. The commission proposes that the manufacture of absinthe shall cease in one year, and that after two years its sale become illegal.

LET MINORS BOWL; FINE $30

Charged with allowing minors to bowl in his alleys Henry W. Griffin, proprietor of the bowling alleys on Broadway, Chelsea, was arraigned on two separate counts in the Chelsea Police Court to-day. He was found guilty by Judge Cutler and fined $30.

Phillip Leff, proprietor of a poolroom on Arlington street, Chelsea, was arraigned on three different counts charging violation of the law relative to minors. He pleaded not guilty and his case was continued until March 27.

YALE MAN TO ADVISE ITO

TOKIO, March 23.—Professor George Turnbull of the Western Reserve College, Cleveland, O., and formerly of Yale, started to-day for Seoul to act as confidential adviser to the minister resident in that city, Marquis Ito. The recent activity of the English and American residents there in opposing the Japanese is said to be the cause Professor Turnbull's sudden call to the Korean peninsula.

BATES COLLEGE MEN DINE.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The annual dinner of the Alumni Association of Bates College of Lewiston, Me., was held at the Park avenue Hotel last night. Seven prominent men were guests.

COMMONS BAR METRIC SYSTEM

LONDON, March 23.—The House of Commons, by 150 to 114 votes, rejected the bill proposing to introduce the metric system into Great Britain, yesterday.

Lloyd George, president of the Board of Trade, in behalf of the government, said the adoption of the system would be a dangerous experiment by which Great Britain would lose the advantage which she now possessed in foreign markets over her metric system competitors.

SAVES BOYS ON FLOATING ICE

NEWBURYPORT, March 23.—W. H. Carpenter rescued, yesterday afternoon, two boys, Patrick Crowley, thirteen, and Michael Kelleher, twelve, who were floating seaward on a cake of ice. The boys' cries attracted the attention of Carpenter, who put out in a boat and saved them.

ICE YACHT RACES 40 MILES IN 46 MINUTES

BURLINGTON, Vt., March 23.—At the annual racing meet of the Excelsior Yacht Club, held yesterday on Lake Champlain, the yacht Squall was first, going over a forty-mile course, the longest race ever held on the lake, in forty-six minutes and four seconds.

It is economy to buy SLADE'S Spices, because they are strongest and best.

POPE RECEIVES MRS. M'CORMICK

Special Cable from the Hearst News Service.

Copyright, 1907, by W. R. Hearst.

ROME, March 23.—Mrs. Robert S. McCormick, wife of the former Ambassador to France, was received in private audience by the Pope to-day.

Mrs. Douglas Robinson, sister of President Roosevelt, will reach here on Wednesday next, when she will be received by the Pope. She and her husband will also be received by the King and Queen.

BISHOP MICHAUD BETTER.

BURLINGTON, Vt., March 23.—The Right Rev. J. S. Michaud, bishop of Burlington, returned yesterday from Atlantic City greatly improved in health.

COSSACKS TO AWE PEASANTS

Special Cable from the Hearst News Service.

Copyright, 1907, by W. R. Hearst.

KISHINEFF, Russia, March 23.—Cossacks have taken possession of the village of Mindoget, on the Roumanian frontier, owing to the disaffection of the peasants in sympathy with their neighbors in Roumania.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

10,000 JEWS ARE HOMELESS; MANY KILLED

Massacre and Pillage Go on in Roumania — Troops Shoot Rioters.

VIENNA, March 23.—Ten thousand Jews are homeless, eighty-five are dead, 150 are to-day suffering from wounds and 8,000 are fleeing across the Roumanian border into Austria as a result of the revolt of the peasants against the farming trust.

Thousands of armed peasants yesterday attacked the town of Piatra. A regiment of infantry was stationed there. The soldiers charged the peasants with fixed bayonets. The peasants replied with rifle and revolver fire. The soldiers returned the fire. Forty-two peasants and eight soldiers were killed. Sixty-seven peasants were wounded and 250 were captured.

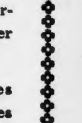
The rioting has spread over a great district. The peasants are bitter because the farming trust, which has leased half the cultivable land in Moldavia, is made up of Jews.

Farms have been devastated, buildings burned, crops ruined and the Jews slaughtered. It is estimated that none of the 10,000 homeless Jews were able to save any of their property.

The government is pouring troops into the region and frequent clashes have occurred, in every case the soldiers being victors.

On Thursday 500 peasants tried to invade Michaileni. The soldiers fired a volley, killing fifteen of the rioters and wounding forty-five.

At Vaslui 2,000 peasants forced their way into the town, plundered all the buildings on the three principal streets and then set them on fire. When the soldiers arrived there was a serious fight. The soldiers were victorious, and twenty rioters were killed and many wounded.



Cold hands and feet are caused by poor circulation of the blood.

Unless this condition is corrected you are in constant danger of catching severe cold.

Scott's Emulsion makes warm rich blood. It improves the circulation. It keeps the hands and feet warm. It gives the system power to resist cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

JEROME TRIES TO PROVE THAW MAD BY LETTERS

Submits Notes Written by Young Millionaire to Friend, Mixing Business with Bursts of Feeling, to Judge with Affidavits.

Herewith are the letters written by Harry K. Thaw to his cousin, J. Dennison Lyon, of Pittsburg, and which District Attorney Jerome has now embodied in his presentation of facts in support of the suggestion for the appointment of a lunacy commission. The letters were received in evidence during the trial. Some of them were written prior to June 25, 1906, but the majority of them were penned after the shooting; a few at the counsel table in court during the progress of the trial:

"The Republican Club of the City of New York, Nos. 54 and 56 West Fortieth street.

"Dear Denny: I am sorry that the manager of Miss N.'s hotel is an edict. She stepped one night at a place called the ——— but was disturbed by street noises. The hotel contains persons who have frequently baffled me for the night.

"No one was moved, and all meals were served.

"Now she has a better place with a nice woman, Mrs. Kane, a friend of her family's.

"I never saw this—nor spoke nor wrote him.

"You know of her misfortunes.

"I said a very few other persons know she did not mean wrong, but knew infancy—was jealous of and disliked the child, and was gulled to an unbelievable extent by this blackguard and——

Hard on All and Caused By "Popular Baboon."

"If he says anything to any of us or anyone, assure Mr. H. that they must say nothing. Unless she desires to accuse the criminal, thereby showing that she and the girl were innocent victims, and the girl not even footlashed, but thrown by an inconceivable unwise relative.

"You must know this in case Mr. H. is overbourg (He desires silence), so you can hold him 'dead.' He knows I could 'otherwise' gradly marry and no one object.

"I purposely confuse these pronouns, though this letter is only for yr. private ear.

"Otherwise all very well.

"Of course, it is hard on all—I don't regret it more—and all caused by the popular baboon—at heart the worse rotter in America.

"Best regards—when sh'd I come to Pgh., and for 2 days or a week?

"Yours very sincerely,

"H. K. Th."

"The Wolcott. Thirty-first street and Fifth avenue, New York.

"Never pay 10% outlawed bill, of ——not let my estate pay it; $7.50 of it is a swindle—they will. Not arraigne so now it all is outlawed as I have never been a foreign resident.

Begs Pardon for His Scratchy Letter.

"Dear Denny—I only need 10 to 1500 for the two steels if have them already; have about $3,000 profit). As I seemed over rich I paid 1200 plus 500 plus X equalling about $3,000 of bills.

15,000
3,000

18,000
7,000
6,400

"Smithfield at
"Coke.
"Cash, etc.
"From 5,000
"Cheque to Gates and Co., most of which I can return in 10 days.
5,000

18,400

"Now they might say how much they cd. loan on 5th st. property—$50,000 to $65,000?

"Excuse scratchy letter.

"Y'S E-C. H. K. THAW

"What per cent is $128,000.00 a year on fourteen million, allowing for sink fund? Answer, minus 2 per cent.

"54 W. 40th st., New York, N. Y., Wed., Sept. 20, '05.

"You ornery—

"Ran. sold at 106%.

"And the N. Y. C. sold at 154 anyway.

"Dear Denny:

"Was 1st los with ——

"If there is any muss there, please use your power of attorney to order sold for my account with H. S. & Co.

"1,000 Manhattan.
"500 N Y Central.

"Then withdraw my balance there (About $16,000,000) and deposit it in Union Bank.

"If they are safe, as I suppose, only have inclosed letter delivered.

Lost Almost Nothing at Monte Carlo, Only $4,000.

"It contains a cheque for $7,500.00 for ——

"If that overdraws me, please arrange it ——— I shall return it in few days.

"Please telegraph.
"Letter delivered ——— all safe.
"Letter returned, or am closing account.
"Very truly,

"H. K. THAW.

"54 West 40 st."
"Grand Hotel Bellagio, Apr 14 D. C. 4903

"Hotel Villa Serbelloni, Bellagio, "Upper di Como.

"T. Breitwhmhl.

"Dear Denny:

"I'm sorry to trouble you, but I don't understand. I was overdrawn..... 10,000.00
"Paid in 8,052.70
18,357.70

"Did you make a note for $10,000, leaving my balance near nine thousand, or make a note for $1,130.85, leaving no balance?

"I lost almost nothing at M. C. playing. Just 1,400.00 for 4 weeks, less than the percentage. I bought some pearls and a very strong automobile.

"Is ——— tough?

"I was lunching with a girl when I saw him first; he asked her to dinner and followed.

"Next day she told me then it was disdemonstrable he told the girl of his enormous admiration. She told me, and I said don't mind. She never let him march around with her she was most anxious to have me see him with him to show his position?

Asks If Certain Person Was Dotty and Friend a Keeper.

"He said money weird things. Here is one of the best.

"He wanted to give the girl $200,000 at once and promised $100,000 to her lawyers to draw up the papers and have them signed before the time near her. (She told him not to talk like that and moved over to where I was.)

"With all these revenues he and 2 men friends slept in 1 small room (Over an extra one of mine!).

"Suddenly he grew discouraged and departed, as ——— and I and the girl dined together without him.

"He had no notion it was improper as my friend to try this on ——— with you, but his may accuse you, is no dot, G., and was one of his friends a keeper?

"Yrs vey slnly "H. K. Th."

"Dear Denny— Or Frank:

"Please try to remember who was ———

"It is said a relative of his is on my jury.

"If he is friendly or neutral, only write me a brief answer, but if he any trouble with us, or is unfriendly, please telegraph.

"Yr. vy. "H. K. T."

"The Iron Is,' eh ———. I will know what you mean.

"I hope he is all right. We can leave jury as it is.

"Of course this is very secret.

"All well.

"Y in haste
"H. K. Th.

"——— is here. I hope with no idea of wasting more coaling coal."

"Worked Hard Circumventing Deal of Jerome's Assistant."

"Dear Denny:

"The package arrived safely, but I can't send the slip for 11 (eleven) days, as we thought it best to leave bundle sealed in Grannie's desk until he returns.

"He worked exceedingly hard circumventing the crooked deal between Jerome's first assistant and that judge ——— & will combine rest with affairs. Friday he starts for Mexico with Schwab. If needed, a telegram will always catch him. Then he will be back in two days ——— if we see a chance for an early trial before any other judge ——— but we believe if will be first week in Jany.

"All very well.

"Yours very slnly
"H. K. Thaw.

"I hope those blackmailers try you again."

"Dear Denny:

"Merry Christmas and Happy New Years and many of them.

"We find that those rascals "held up" ——— but he wd not shake ——— of course his position was "indebted."

"Another fact.

"They want to sell out for $50,000.

"They claim they make 14 or 15,000 a year, besides blackmail.

"Another fact.

"A number of people in P'gh now are working to crush them. If you see the chamber of commerce people will you inquire ——— and if you care to act with them, and give them give back, anything that comes of it, any "new" or action will benefit me.

Enemies Manufacturing Fairy Stories on Strike.

"You best can learn the situation. If you will let me know yr opinions, I shall be glad. They are almost ripe for a sudden end it seems if you or all of us, and hear others more!

"Yrs s—s "H. K. T."

Note—The matter in parenthesis on last line is illegible, but looks like "and hear others more."

(Letter written in ink)
(In pencil) "Private"

"Dear Denny: Its rather lonesome. The enemies m'fg. off fairy stories seems to be on strike. We reached a couple of suppons which may have vexed them. However while the 'Iron' supply is stopped, Jeromsky is providing a superior entertainment for us.

"All very well. Except I have tonsilitis. Feel very tired and can't swallow.

"Did you ever a story combining—with the wife of a lawyer? It was ready for publication in P'gh, when he persuaded that firm to suppress it. Probably that connection made much of my trouble. We can have one satisfaction, however. Every lie means that they are more desperate.

"Enclosed is the cheque for int to Jan. 2.

"Yrs very sl-ly

"H. K. T."

(Fragment of a letter)
"To-morrow Gleason goes for Jerome—unfortunately under the N. Y. code there is no precedent. Jerome's delay for our motion is without precedence in an important case where defendant was ready. We 'd beat him in U. S. court, but too slowly, so if this don't bring him, we call upon the N. Y. atty gen.

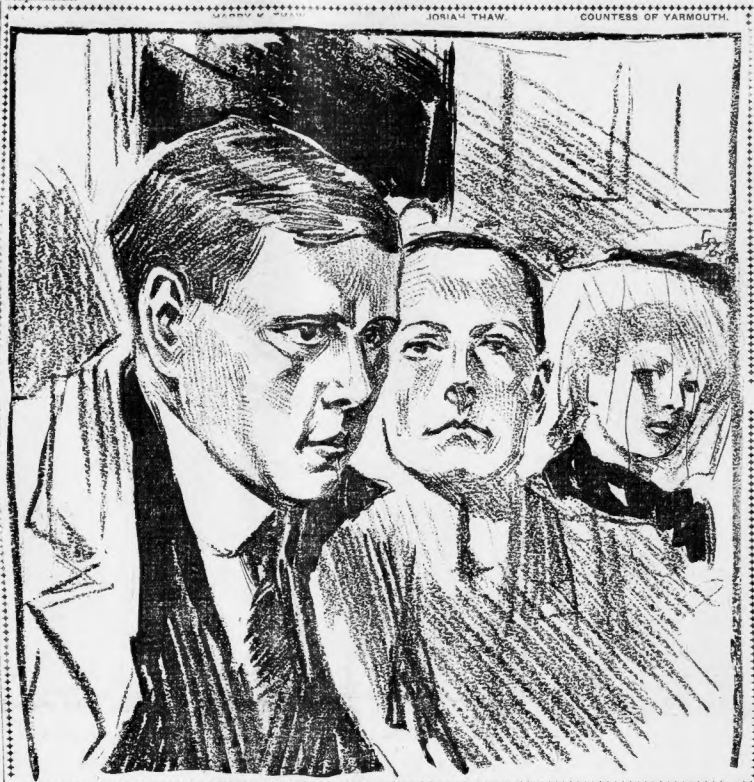
"Yr vy.

"H. K. T."

DO YOU THINK THIS MAN IS INSANE?

Here are studies made in court by a BOSTON AMERICAN artist, of Harry Thaw, his brother Josiah and the Countess of Yarmouth. Note the expressions.

HARRY K. THAW. JOSIAH THAW. COUNTESS OF YARMOUTH.



HORDES DIE AS FAMINE PLAGUE SWEEPS CHINA

HUNDREDS OF VICTIMS DAILY SUCCUMB TO RAPIDLY SPREADING DISEASES.

SHANGHAI, March 23.—Reports from the famine districts indicate that famine conditions have become so serious as to threaten to exceed in horror the great famine of India.

Hundreds are dying every day, and diseases which have started among the sufferers are spreading rapidly, striking down the weakened people like a plague.

The Civic Committee is preparing to send out appeals broadcast to the world. In the great territory affected there is such a small supply of food that the means upon which the people have been existing must soon fail.

The situation confronting China cannot be understood by other countries, as the horror is indescribable. At the Civic Committee headquarters to-day it was said that the only hope lay in donations from foreign countries.

$150,000 ALREADY SENT FROM U. S. FOR RELIEF OF CHINA

NEW YORK, March 23.—The Christian Herald, which yesterday forwarded to the State Department in Washington $50,000 for the relief of the famine sufferers in China, has received the following cable from the Rev. T. F. McCrea, chairman of the missionary relief committee at Chinkiang.

"Present needs are very urgent. Reports from all parts of Kiu-Kiang show that the situation is desperate and is becoming more so daily.

"Riots are going on, and the rice shops are being pillaged by the starving natives. Many deaths occur every day.

"Sickness is Increasing."

"The area I am in at present it is utterly impossible to gather statistics. Sickness is increasing in all parts of the stricken area.

"In all sections the people are pulling the green wheat and rubbing the crops, removing the only hope of bettering conditions except by outside aid.

"In the stricken towns and in the farm lands the people are tearing down their houses and are offering for sale the timber for fuel.

"Rev. Dr. Kinpoh immediately upon receiving the cable message forwarded the $50,000 to Washington. $25,000 will be sent at once to the missionary relief committee at Shanghai.

Relief Ship is Being Prepared.

This will make a total remittance of $150,000 by the Christian Herald to the Red Cross Society through the State Department.

The Christian Herald has also received from the War and State Departments the use of the United States transport Buford, which will be at San Francisco in a few days. The sailing will probably be begun in a few days, and the transport will be dispatched to the Orient some time in April. It will take a cargo of corn and flour valued at more than $100,000.

NEW COLUMBUS CLUB CHOOSES OFFICERS

The recently incorporated Columbus Club of the Knights of Columbus of Boston, at their clubhouse, Pleasant street, Dorchester, elected the following officers for the ensuing year last evening: President, Peter F. Hanley, first vice-president, John S. Donahoe; second vice-president, D. F. Carpenter; secretary, John V. Haley; treasurer, Timothy T. Toomey.

On Sunday afternoon, March 24, Mayor Fitzgerald will address the club and their women friends in regard to conducting a bazaar during the first week in May.

KNOCKED DOWN BY HORSE; GETS $232

A jury before Judge Dodge in the United States Circuit Court to-day awarded damages of $232.50 to Patrick Murphy of Ferrin street, Charlestown, against Francis H. Dillon for injuries received by being knocked down by a horse Dillon was driving. Murphy sued for $5,000.

TO ENTERTAIN MEYER.

The Beacon Society will give a reception to Postmaster-General George von L. Meyer, at the Algonquin Club, to-night. Mrs. Meyer comes to Boston with her husband.

Kryptok

Bifocal Lenses; uniting far and near glasses in a single pair.

Although Kryptoks are so firmly put together by fusing (no cement used), yet the well-nigh perfect workmanship makes them the handsomest of all bifocals.

A Kryptok pamphlet will be sent on application.

Andrew J. Lloyd Co.

2 Stores { Down Town, 311 Washington St. / Lenox Sqr. 332 Harvard St.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. Similarly named remedies sometimes mislead. The first and original Cold Tablet is in WHITE PACKAGE with black and red lettering, and bears the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

FOUR SAILORS SENT TO JAIL FOR MUTINY

Convicted of Late Breakfast, Then of Food, and Finally Defied the Skipper.

EACH GETS SEVEN DAYS

Four Norwegian sailors were sentenced in the United States District Court today to seven days in jail each for mutiny, in refusing to sail with their mates. This is the first mutiny case the federal courts have had in this port for five years.

The men's names are Manuel Forten, Manuel Lopez, Fred Ignez and Matilhis Dos Reis, serving on the West African trading vessel Kenwood. The Kenwood was to sail from here last Wednesday. That morning the boat's cook was late with breakfast. The men kicked and when breakfast was served, complained about food. Finally they said they wouldn't sail the boat at all.

Captain H. M. Allen secured federal warrants for their arrest. The men were arraigned Thursday before a federal commissioner and were to be held for the United States Circuit Court, but they were brought before Judge Dodge of the District Court to-day instead.

TRAIN STOPPED NEAR CAVE-IN

A passenger train well filled with commuters had a narrow call when sixty-feet of roadbed on the Watertown branch of the Fitchburg division, Boston & Maine railroad, just beyond the West Cambridge station, suddenly sank into the clay pit of the New England Brick Company. The train was only a short distance away, and was stopped.

The inward and outward bound rails were left hanging in mid-air. A cave-in occurred last Monday at the same place. Watertown branch passengers have to ride to Waltham and transfer to trains running over the branch toward Boston to reach their homes.

ST. MARY'S CHOIRS PLAN MINSTREL SHOW

The combined choirs of St. Mary's Church, on Endicott street, will give their fourth annual minstrel show in the school hall on Stillman street on Thursday and Friday evenings, April 18 and 19. A chorus of fifty voices is now under the instruction of "Nat" Sullivan and Miss Mary Connelly.

NEW BOAT TO BE BUNKER HILL

Mayor Fitzgerald has received a letter from President Mellen of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., saying that the company had approved the name "Bunker Hill," selected by Rose Fitzgerald, the mayor's daughter, for the new boat to be launched and christened in Philadelphia next Tuesday.

Men's Spring Styles

Beautiful Easter Clothing

An early Easter finds us ready with a full line of the most elegant Spring apparel for men and boys that it has ever been our privilege to show. Absolute correctness of styles, larger stocks and better values are three of the exceptional features of this Spring exhibit. The most particular men may purchase here with the full assurance of being satisfied, even to the smallest detail. Merely a glance at this unequaled showing is sufficient to reveal the supremacy of our garments.

Swell Spring Suits

Smartest styles—most beautiful patterns—broken and indistinct plaids and very newest gray effects. Suits that pass all the $15 tests..... **10.00**

Beautiful black cheviots and black clay diagonals for Easter wear, also mixtures, worsteds and cassimeres in light and dark effects..... **12.00**

Small gray checks—handsome gray plaid effects and darkish worsted patterns. Also fine black undressed worsteds, vicunas and clays..... **15.00**

Choicest patterns and snappiest styles for Easter wear—shadow plaids, new club checks and broken plaids in worsteds, velours and cassimeres..... **18.00**

SUPERIOR SUITS of finest Domestic and Imported fabrics—minutely correct style—both light and dark shades of shadow plaids, shadow stripes, new club checks and indistinct plaids..... **20.00 to 30.00**

Spring Hats

We show 14 shapes in derbies and 9 shapes in soft hats at the very moderate price **1.97**

Others at **$2.50** and **$3**

Furnishings

Adler's Gloves—In all the new and beautiful shades for Easter..... **95c**

SHIRTS—Very fine heavy English duck shirts. Positively a $1.35 value..... **98c**

Children's Spring Styles

Handsome Easter outfits for the youngsters are shown here at very noticeable savings.

Russian and Blouse Suits—Ranging from $2.50 to $5.60. Plain and fancy colors. Large line at..... **3.50**

Topcoats—For little chaps, coverts, fancy grays and reds, **3.00 to 4.00**

Boys' Suits—Two-piece, with straight or knickerbocker trousers, at $3 to $8. See the line at..... **5.00**

Young Men's Suits—Snappy and stylish, in fancy worsteds, tweeds and cassimeres—from **6.50 to 16.50**

Note—Bat and ball, or a catcher's mit, free with every $5 purchase in our Children's Department.

Spring Overcoats and Raincoats

A complete and strikingly handsome assortment in the very newest patterns and styles—full or snap and dash, and calculated to satisfy every taste and pocketbook.

7.50, 10.00, 12.00
15.00, 20.00

Old South Clothing Co.

OPEN EVENINGS — 66-72 Hanover Street — OPEN EVENINGS

NATIVE CLAMS GET AID FROM 2 SETS OF SOLONS

Great and General Court and Selectmen of Revere Protect Them by Law.

LID STAYS ON HARBOR

Two distinguished legislative bodies, the Great and General Court of Massachusetts and the Selectmen of the town of Revere, have finally met on the bivalvos plane, the same being the Greater Boston clam.

In consequence of their deliberations the Boston harbor clam is more protected than ever and the Revere clam as well. The Revere article cannot be dug by outsiders and aliens, who have heretofore been wont to come forth from Lynn and other foreign places and descend on the Revere clam, to the exclusion of the local population. The General Court has protected the Boston harbor clam by refusing to let him be dug even for bait.

$20 for Non-Residents.

In Revere now it will cost any non-resident $20 if caught digging the Revere clam.

The effort to let the Boston Harbor clam be dug for bait was recently supported by Representative "Billy" Newton of Ward 13. The law has ordered that clams could not be dug in certain sections of Boston Harbor on account of possible danger from sewage contamination. But a bill was offered to the Legislature, known as the Dixon bill, which provided that the harbor clam could be dug for bait.

In championing this bill Representative Newton spoke for the harbor clam in a way that nearly brought tears to the legislative eye. He said, in part:

"I've devoured the good old South Boston clams from boyhood, and they never hurt me a bit. Why should we put the 16 on our own product and accept with open arms —and mouths—the offerings of Maine and Rhode Island?"

Suggested a Rubber Stamp.

Representative Bennett—The clams might be labelled with a rubber stamp.

This roused the ire of Representative Grady of the North End, who said with heat:

"I've met in my day some clams that were dug and some that were not dug and I've discovered more brains in those that were dug than in some who didn't come out of the mould."

This soft impeachment was allowed to pass, but in spite of the impassioned argument of Grady and Newton, the bill was turned down.

ERROR CALLING GALLANT TRAMP

Michael Gallant, who lived with his mother at No. 141 Eliot street, accidentally fell and was so seriously injured that he died at the City Hospital, where by some error he was called a "tramp" and thought to be homeless and likely to be buried as a pauper. His mother and sister were much wounded by the mistake.

"My son," said his mother, "was an industrious and respectable man."

BITTEN BY CAT, HAS BLOOD POISONING

MANCHESTER, N. H., March 23.—Bitten on his right hand by a pet cat, Melvin K. McLoughlin of Spruce and Massabesic streets, East Manchester, is suffering from a dangerous case of blood poisoning. His hand and arm are swollen to twice their normal size and physicians have failed to relieve the man's condition.

WE MUST DRINK PLENTY GOOD PURE WATER

Nature's Great Remedy for All Diseases, Especially the Kidneys and Rheumatism.

FIX THIS UP AT HOME.

"The people here do not drink enough water to keep healthy," exclaimed a well-known authority. "The numerous cases of stomach trouble, kidney and bladder diseases and rheumatism are mainly due to the fact that the drinking of water, nature's greatest medicine, has been neglected.

"Stop loading your system with patent medicines and cure-alls; but get on the water wagon. If you are really sick, why, of course, take the proper medicines—plain, common, vegetable treatment, which will not shatter the nerves or ruin the stomach."

When requested for such a prescription for the cure of rheumatism and kidney trouble the answer was: "You must make the kidneys do their work; they are the filters of the blood. They must be made to strain out of the blood the waste matter and acids that cause rheumatism; the urine must be neutralized so it will no longer be a source of irritation to the bladder, and, most of all, you must keep these acids from forming in the stomach. This is the cause of stomach trouble and poor digestion. For these conditions I would suggest the following prescription, which is composed of only vegetable ingredients, which can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy. Any one can mix them by shaking well in a bottle. Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. To be taken in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime, but don't forget the water. Drink plenty and often." This valuable information and simple prescription should be posted up in each household and used at the first sign of an attack of rheumatism, backache or urinary trouble, no matter how slight.

BEAUTY CONTEST JUDGES LAUD PHOTO OF MOTHER AND HER BABE

GREAT INTEREST IN THE SPECIAL $100 FEATURE

New List of Little Ones to Be Printed in To-morrow's Sunday American.

AND FIVE PRIZE WINNERS

While interest in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S prize baby contest continues unabated and while hundreds of photographs of the prettiest babies in Greater Boston keep pouring into this office, few of the pictures have attracted as much favorable comment from the distinguished artists who are the judges in the contest as has the picture which is reproduced herewith.

This photograph, which shows four months-old Dorothy Simon and the arms of her mother, Mrs. Gertrude Simon, points to one of the most interesting features of the contest.

This feature is the special prize of $100 which is offered by the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN for the best photograph of a baby taken with its mother.

Many pictures of mothers and their children taken together have been received.

There is room for many more.

The judges were much pleased to see the picture which is printed here called attention to the remarkable resemblance between the mother and the child and to the added attractiveness of her clothes, though its having been photographed with its mother.

In to-morrow's issue of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN there will be printed a list of all the children whose photographs have been received during the week ending last Wednesday night. As many pictures reach this office each week that it is impossible to include in the list printed each Sunday names of babies whose photographs reach this office later than the preceding Wednesday. Those that come in later in the week will be included in the next Sunday's list.

In to-morrow's issue of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN there will also be printed other pictures of those five babies to each of which hitherto has been awarded one of the special weekly prizes of $10 worth of photographs.

MRS. GERTRUDE SUTTON AND BABY DOROTHY SIMON 4 MONTHS

CHARION PHOTO

PHOTO PRAISED BY THE BEAUTY EXPERTS.

RAISE $13,000 FOR BARNABEE

No man in the theatrical profession ever got a more convincing testimonial than did Henry Clay Barnabee at the Boston Theatre yesterday afternoon, when an almost continuous performance, participated in by the best talent now playing in the Hub, lasting from 1 o'clock to 6, netted about $14,000, which, in addition to the check presented the veteran actor by Mayor Fitzgerald of $9,070, collected for the Barnabee fund, made a total of $13,000. The theatre was donated and everybody connected with the affair volunteered for the occasion, the expenses being nothing. During the afternoon, Mr. Barnabee sang his famous "Cork Leg" song and read a history of his career.

HAMMERSTEIN CLEARS $10,000

NEW YORK, March 23.—Following the announcement by Herr Conried that the Metropolitan Opera House had lost $75,000 this year, comes the announcement of Oscar Hammerstein that his first year of opera at the Manhattan has made a profit of $10,000 and this sum will be increased during the remaining four weeks.

The loss at the Metropolitan is attributed to the destruction of scenery in the San Francisco earthquake and to the suppression of "Salome."

FEAR HE DIED ON LARCHMONT

NORTH EASTON, March 23.—Thomas Travers has been missing from his home since February 11, the night of the Larchmont disaster. He told some friends on the afternoon of that day that he intended to take the fatal steamer, but his relatives cling to the hope that he did. The missing man is five feet nine inches in height, weighs about 180 pounds, is of light complexion, and has a smooth face with a scar on his forehead. When he left home he wore a black suit, long gray mixed raglan and gray cap.

WRECK SOFTENS MAYOR'S HEART

CLEVELAND, O., March 23.—The shake up received by Mayor Tom L. Johnson in the train wreck at Stewart's Station, Pa., yesterday, while on his way to his daughter's wedding, has resulted in a reconciliation with his son's wife.

Mrs. Loftin Johnson was formerly wild to the Mayor's daughter. The marriage displeased the Johnson family, and until the news of the wreck came Loftin and his wife have remained away from the Johnson home. The Mayor feared the young woman when he slighted from the car.

DIVED TO DODGE COLUMBIA HOOK

George Russell thought the stage of the Columbia too dangerous a spot to stand on while exercising his vocal chords last night, so stepped down beside the leader of the orchestra. But the "hook workers" were not to be outdone by the crafty George, for the audience saw him disappear beneath the stage, and the yells of delight could be heard blocks away. Genevieve St. Clair, who made her first appearance, mistook the "hook" cries for encores. The winners last evening were Miss Vera Touzon, a singer, and Mr. Russell, the "one and only."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded. 50c.

CONFESSES SHE AIDED HUSBAND TO STEAL GEMS

Expect Nina Castor's Evidence to Convict Doctor and Accomplice in Robbery.

CLEARS MAINE MYSTERY

PORTLAND, Me., March 23.—As a result of the confession of Nina Castor, wife of Dr. Paul Castor, of her share in the stealing of diamonds and jewels worth $400 from the Jefferson hotel, and diamonds valued at $2,500 from Mrs. Castner, wife of Colonel H. M. Castner, from the West End hotel, the police have entirely cleared up this mystery.

The diamond case will come up at the May term of the Superior Court and the wife's testimony is expected to play an important part in assisting the conviction of her husband.

The statement will be of material use to the State in presenting its case against Dr. Castor and Earl Dunbar, who the State alleges was hired by the doctor to steal the gems. Dr. Castor is at present serving time in the Maine State prison on another charge.

Up to the time of her confession, there was little evidence of a single witness to prove that Mrs. Castor assisted in taking the Castner diamonds to Massachusetts, where some were disposed of and others buried, the latter being recovered later.

NEW ENGLAND GIRLS "DAISIES" AT VASSAR

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 23.—The belles of the sophomore class at Vassar College were officially declared last night in the announcement of the names of the twenty-four girls selected to carry the daisy chain in the class-day exercises.

This year the chain will be 150 feet long, made of 4,000 daisies. The girls in line, made of 4,000 daisies. The girls in line, made of 4,000 daisies. The girls in line

JOINT JUDICIARY VOTES TO ASK RECESS BOARD

Will Offer Plan on Anti-Injunction Bill to Legislature on Monday—Vahey Dissents.

IDEA OWN, SAYS DRISCOLL

In the Massachusetts State Senate on Monday, Senator Jenney, of Hyde Park, will present the suggestion of the joint Judiciary Committee for a recess committee to consider the anti-injunction bill.

Twelve of the sixteen lawyers who make up the Judiciary Committee have decided to accept what Denis D. Driscoll of the State Branch, American Federation of Labor, says was his own suggestion, and call for a special committee to sit during the Summer months. Senator Vahey is the only dissenter of record.

Vahey Against It.

Senator Vahey will oppose the recess order with a suggestion that the Judiciary Committee be given one month more for committee hearings, and that the committee give its entire time for the month to the anti-injunction and employers' liability bills.

The lawyers' committee made up its minds in executive session yesterday to stick to the recess committee plan, which has been so vigorously denounced by wage earners up and down the State. The wage earning element has been suspicious of the plan for several reasons. It was announced with a good deal of bluster that the arrangement was a long delayed approach and amende to the wage earners on the part of the Republican organization. The wage earners' eyes stuck out when it was further set forth that the plan was a signal triumph on the part of Speaker John N. Cole, the boss of a non-union printing shop, and Representative William Wyrtle of Pittsfield, who has not been known particularly for his zeal in behalf of organized labor.

"Was My Idea," Says Driscoll.

"The suggestion, however, was entirely mine," says Secretary Driscoll. "To say that it means that I am preparing to 'deliver' anything to the Republicans is an outrageous misstatement. Neither has it even the remotest connection with the fact that I am a candidate for a place on the State Board of Conciliation and Arbitration. That appointment is at the hands of Governor Guild.

"The fact is that there are, all told, some nine different anti-injunction bills, and with the overtime bill already an assured success and the pickering gill to be fought for, it was thought best to have the anti-injunction bills taken up and given out when there would be plenty of time for everybody and get at a good bill.

"The joint Judiciary Committee has had 153 bills before it. Hearings on the anti-injunction bills were long and often "closed," but the bills have not been reported.

WOMAN SUES NEWTON POLICE FOR $24,000

NEWTON, March 23.—Not since the sensational police investigation several years ago has the police department of this city been stirred by the suits aggregating $24,000, brought by Mrs. Florence B. McGuirk, wife of a former Newton business man, against four members of the force, Sergeant Bernard F. Burke, and Patrolmen Edward P. O'Halloran, John McNeil and Edward Desmond, alleging that she was "brutally assaulted, bruised, made sick and wounded," as well as falsely arrested, and that "by reason of perjury and subornation of perjury," she was convicted of conducting a disorderly house in this city.

The suits are brought in the United States District Court and are the result of an exciting raid by the officers named on the home of Mrs. McGuirk in February of last year and her subsequent appearance in the Municipal Court. The officers broke in the doors of Mrs. McGuirk's apartments on Centre street and found Mrs. Hilda Curtis, her sister, under arrest. Both paid fines in court next day.

In her declaration she asserts that the officers made the raid without a warrant, and that she was taken through the public streets, exposed to the public gaze, and that by reason of the arrest and subsequent conviction she has suffered loss of reputation and large sums of money.

FIGHT TROLLEY FREIGHT BILL

Denouncing the proposition as a further encroachment on the right of local communities to govern themselves and rule their own highways, Representatives Conway of Boston, O'Brien of Worcester and Howard of Medford, yesterday opposed a bill set for third reading on Monday, which provides that when a city or town neglects to take action on the petition of a street railway company to engage in the business of a common carrier of freight, the Board of Railroad Commissioners may, after a hearing, grant the permission asked for.

It was supported by Representative McKnight of Boston, Selden of Dedham and Potter of Worcester, who contended that it is in line with the policy of Massachusetts to prevent the building up of monopolistic systems by a single city or town.

CAMBRIDGE TO DECIDE ON OWN CEMETERIES

The question of whether Cambridge shall have another cemetery will have to be decided by the Cambridge city government, if legislation in such a matter, proposed by certain Catholic clergymen and prominent Catholic laymen of the Heliopolis City, was followed by the introduction in the Legislature of an act giving to the State Board of Health jurisdiction over the location of cemetery grounds.

Representative O'Brien of Worcester led the fight against the bill, which was finally amended in such way that the authority must secure the approval of boards of health. Yesterday, on motion of Representative Fred Bullen of Boston, the bill, already on the calendar for engrossment, was referred to the next General Court," which is almost equivalent to "leave to withdraw."

U. S. DEBT $35.50 TO EACH PERSON

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 23.—The Census Bureau issued a bulletin today announcing that the per capita of public indebtedness in the United States is $35.50. The total indebtedness is $2,780,000,129. For every $2.85 of public debt, there is $100 of national wealth in Great Britain this ratio is $10.50; in France $14.25, and in Italy $17.35.

POLICE OF MANY CITIES HUNT MISSING GIRL OF 16

FLORENCE M'GEORGE, MISSING SIX DAYS.

Mother of Florence McGeorge Refuses to Believe Daughter Has Joined Theatrical Company.

Police departments of Boston, Cambridge and all nearby cities to-day actively began search for missing Florence McGeorge, sixteen years of age, daughter of Mrs. Margaret McGeorge, a widow, living at No. 107 Myrtle street, West End. Florence has not been seen by her mother or friends who she left her home at 8:15 last Monday morning to attend the girls' High School, in Newton street, where she is a member of the freshman class.

"Florence was always a good girl," Mrs. McGeorge told the police when she asked them to help her find her daughter, "and always seemed contented to be at home and go to school.

"Good-by, mother,' she said last Monday morning when she started as usual, to school.

Fears She Has Met Harm.

"Good-by, dearest,' I called after her. I have not seen her since. I fear she may have met with some harm. I don't know what to do."

Nothing has since been found to in any way solve the strange disappearance of pretty Florence McGeorge. She wore an every regular school clothing, taking her best clothes in a suit case. She did not take her school books with her last Monday and wore her watch.

To Become an Actress?

It is believed by the police and certain friends of Florence that she has run away to become an actress, but no one knows for certain.

Friends of Florence declare that she was a great admirer of the stage and they think that she may have left her home to join with some traveling company. The police are stoutly deniles the possibility of this, declaring Florence was a home girl and had never shown any fondness for the stage nor any intention of leaving home.

The missing girl is four feet eight inches in height and is quite stout. She had light brown hair and brown eyes. She wore when she left home a red skirt, white waist, brown coat and large blue hat. The clothing she took with her consisted of a garnet colored suit with a three-quarter coat.

P. O. FIREMEN PROTEST AT WORK HOURS

Relieving that government officials are discriminating against them for obtaining, two years ago, a raise in pay from $1.08 per day to $2.25 the firemen of the Boston postoffice are protesting against being compelled to work seven days a week, without set time, vacations or days off.

The firemen also claim that with few exceptions theirs is the only class in govern ment employ that is compelled to work seven days every week in the year, the year round without some kind of a rest.

To this end the year's petition was forwarded to the authorities, but this went to the other postoffices and was ignored. The firemen point out that firemen at the State House receive 26 days with pay, with two weeks' vacation and most of them rolled down to Lamb Tavern, the City Hall firemen receive $16.50 per week with two weeks' vacation and that firemen in New York and Philadelphia postoffices, doing under similar conditions receive more per day than the Boston firemen. The firemen say that all other groups in the postoffice receive an annual vacation and all they ask is to be treated like the others.

TEDDY, JR., NOW CREW MANAGER

Young Teddy Roosevelt, who is still absent in Washington on sick leave, although able to take his meals at the family table, has been appointed an assistant manager of the Harvard crew. During his freshman year Teddy worked for and won his numerals on football team with good success, and in October he answered the call for assistant manager of the crew.

CANDLE STARTS BENZINE BLAZE

CINCINNATI, O., March 23.—Fire which broke out in the building of the Ohio Valley Printing Company, in the rear of the S. Nicholas Hotel, to-day caused great excitement among the guests.

George L. Flora was repairing machinery when he dropped a lighted candle, which communicated with a can of benzine, and an explosion followed. Flora was found unconscious and will die.

BOSTON HAS SKIDDOO FIRE EARLY TO-DAY

At 1:25 a. m. to-day, March 23, an alarm was rung from box 28 for a fire at No. 28 Geneva street. The blaze, a trifling one, was in a room on the third floor of the hister's festival. During the excitement a shot was fired from a pistol, but the police commander. Queen Wilhelmina placed gold and silver wreaths on Deltgter's tomb. department could not find the cause of the shot.

4 NEW ENGLAND MEN IN WRECK OF BIG 4 FLYER

INDIANAPOLIS, March 23.—Four New England men were in the wreck of the New York and St. Louis flyer yesterday on the Big Four railroad a few miles from this city.

Walter R. Cox of Manchester, N. H., sustained a spinal injury. The other New Englanders were E. A. Baker of Boston, A. H. Merrill of Danvers, Mass., and E. F. Yates of Hartford, Ct. Mr. Yates was slightly injured.

The flyer was late and was making extra speed to make up time. Section men had placed an iron bar on the track and this crashed into it. The engine and four cars rolled down a bank thirty feet high. Eleven persons were slightly injured.

MANCHESTER, N. H., March 23.—Walter R. Cox is one of the best known horsemen in this city. Mrs. Cox to-day received a telegram from Blue Island, Ill., that he was not injured. Mr. Cox was traveling through Indiana and Michigan buying horses.

TAKE BILL BACK, SAID GOVERNOR

Declining to assume responsibility for finally passing upon a bill which gives a Boston & Maine road the right to locate over the Nashua, Acton & Boston railroad, Governor Guild yesterday had the State which was donated.

Governor Guild wants the Nashua and Acton bill put up to the Board of Railroad Commissioners.

The Nashua, Acton & Boston is twenty miles long, some five miles of its main line being over the border in New Hampshire. It was bought a couple of years ago at a foreclosure sale by the Concord & Montreal railroad, a New Hampshire institution leased for 999 years or thereabouts to the Boston & Maine.

OFFER BRIBE TO MAINE SENATOR

Special to the Boston American.

AUGUSTA, Me., March 23.—As a result of two letters, written to Senator Proctor by University of Maine students, one inclosing a check in a manner to leave him to infer that it was a bribe, and the other so profane that it was necessary to clear the floor of the Senate in order that it might be read, that institution and its B. A. degree are again prominent to the fore.

As a result Senator Pulsous will introduce an amendment to the University Bill, providing for the abolition of the degree B. A. The letters and the letters were present in the Senate to-day to offer apologies, but did not get a chance.

LONDON FEAR MAKES STOCK MARKET WEAK

NEW YORK, March 23.—Stocks opened active but weak to-day, with losses ranging from 1 to 2¾ points in all leading issues. The low opening was due to the weakness of the London market, where considerable apprehension is felt as to failures at the impending settlement. American stocks were particularly weak.

HONORS DE RUYTER'S 300TH ANNIVERSARY

AMSTERDAM, March 23.—A national holiday was observed to-day in celebration of the 300th anniversary of the birth of Admiral Deltgter, Holland's great naval and silver wreaths on Deltgter's tomb.

EAGLE, LION MOLLYCODDLE, AS YOU EAT

Midnight Lobster Cultivates Brain Storms, Say Food Sharps of Department.

VEGETARIANS STRONGEST

WASHINGTON, March 23.—It's what you eat that makes you what you are. That's what the food sharps of the Agricultural Department said when they read the conclusions of Professor Irving Fisher of Yale that the vegetarian is the strongest type physically. According to a table of recipes outlined to-day, food not only decides a man's muscular character, but his mental caliber and particular fitness for business life as well. Here are some of them:

To make money in the stock market: Eat meat fresh from the slaughter house, just as the eagle, the shrewdest of all types, kills a lamb and eats it on the spot.

To become a prize fighter or a great warrior, eat all raw meats.

To be mediocre: Eat "beef and."

To cultivate brain storms: Eat midnight lobster.

To be a mollycoddle: Eat nuts and breakfast foods.

Success in everything depends upon the regularity of your diet.

Raw Meat Eater Becomes Ferocious.

The department authorities say that man reflects animal spirit. They point to the fact that just as the carnivorous animals, as the tiger and the lion, are predatory and ferocious, so can a human being become by devouring raw meat. And by the same process, the granivorous animals, like the cow and the horse, are peaceful but very strong, just as the man is who lives on vegetables. Thus, by the regular diet of beans three times a day, from generation to generation, the subject usually becomes a strong but easily persuaded individual. On the other hand, if the subject eats raw beef sandwiches he becomes belligerent, crafty, treacherous and selfish.

The department is now engaged in extensive research into the precise effect upon the human intellect of various kinds of food and will soon issue a formal statement on the subject.

Regular Eating Counts Most.

"Investigations by noted scientific men throughout the world," said Professor Langworthy of the department, "have led to the conclusion that probably the most intellectual men in the world are the Buddhist priests. They are vegetarians. But it is well known in any one who views the more physcological aspect of the case that regularity is what counts. I don't mean that a man or woman should eat the same things every day, but that they must eat about the same time each day and be moderate in the quantity of their food.

"Temperance in the consumption of food counts for everything. Over-eating and the persistent consumption of rich foodstuffs, especially at hours when the digestive apparatus should be allowed to rest, cause the so-called brain storms. The mind is put in an abnormal condition through the overtaxing of the stomach."

RICH HUB MEN TO FIGHT FIRES

That the novel sight of young Boston society men "running with the machines" and handling the hose will be witnessed at Scituate this Summer is a probability, should the threatened strike of the firemen there become a certainty. The department of the town is entirely a volunteer one and at the recent town meeting the citizens refused to appropriate any money for its maintenance, the main items of the request being for the heating and lighting of the houses.

At North Scituate Beach are the homes of many fashionable Boston people, and it is stated that the selects of these will organize a brigade to protect their property if the firemen refuse to work the machines. There is also a possibility of assistance from the department at the Lawson estate, Dreamwold.

OLD SORES, no matter of how long standing, CURED by "The Household Surgeon"

SORES from various causes—Running Sores, Fever and Scrofulous or other Sores may occur on any part of the body, and often become Chronic. A thoroughly scientific treatment is necessary to cure these Sores. DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL is a Household Surgical Dressing which combines all of the medicinal qualities essential to such a treatment. It is in the form of an Oil, and by its peculiar non-drying qualities it penetrates and antiseptically cleanses all sore parts, destroying and killing germs, absorbing impurities and causing all dead matter to be thrown off. By its wonderful healing properties it allays inflammation, takes out all soreness and assists Nature in growing clean, new flesh and skin. DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL is a preparation which Cures the Old Sores that other remedies won't cure. All Druggists are positively authorized and will refund money if it fails to cure any Old Sore. Price 25c.

MAYOR TO CALL EXPERTS TODAY

Mayor Fitzgerald acts to-day on the question of the disposal of the city's refuse. The Joint special committee of the City Council is to consider the question to-day. The Mayor has stated that whatever action is taken he will refer the matter to a commission of experts. This commission will merely consider the sanitary end of the question, and the result will probably be that the contract proposed by the Mayor with A. N. Pierson of New York will be approved by the commission.

The Mayor, it is believed, will use the report of the commission as an excuse to sign the Pierson contract, which is backed up by his friend, Josiah Quincy. The joint special committee of the City Council has been considering several proposals, the majority being in favor of a municipal plant.

$700,000 IN LUMBER BURNS.

PINE BLUFF, Ark., March 23.—The entire plant of the Bluff City Lumber Company was destroyed by fire here. The loss is $700,000.

WIDOW SUES R.R. FOR $20,000

TAUNTON, March 23.—Alleging that she sustained injuries that have weakened her mind and made her act invalid for life by failing through a hole in the floor of an unlighted station, Mrs. Mary E. Cahill of this city is suing the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad for $20,000.

Store Open Saturday Nights Until 10 O'Clock

Mail Orders Filled! | Phone Orders Filled! | Sperry Gold Stamps Given!

BARGAIN CENTRE OF BOSTON

DODGE-SPEAR CO.

607-617 WASHINGTON ST.

READY MONEY DID IT! When COLD CASH speaks all other orators take a back seat. We bought for COLD CASH the entire surplus stock of a leading NEW YORK CLOTHING CONCERN who closed out to us at a startling sacrifice rather than send their goods to PUBLIC AUCTION.

WORTH OF HIGH-CLASS, SEASONABLE CLOTHING AT

$32,000.00 60c on the Dollar

Brainy Readers will instantly see this opportunity. It really means

Easter Clothing FOR MEN & BOYS AT ALMOST ½ Price

$7.85 For Men's $12 to $15 Suits

Stylish, Serviceable Suits are these—made of All-Wool Cheviots, Tweeds and Cassimeres, also Blue and Black in several new spring models, with broad, concave shoulders and close fitting collar, sizes 33 to 46.

Men's $18 to $20 Suits for $9.85

These are Practically Custom Tailored Suits ready to wear. Positively the very best value we've ever offered at this price. Many new designs are shown in connection with Black Cheviots and Undressed Worsteds, single and double breasted styles.

FREE! SATURDAY WE WILL GIVE WITH EVERY BOYS' SUIT SOLD A HANDSOME CAP—YOUR CHOICE OF MANY STYLES.

For $1.59 Children's School Suits

In the new double breasted effects. Pants with taped seams and strong patent bands. Sizes 8 to 15 years. Russian and sailor blouse, in the new shades of gray, with embroidered shield and collar. Positively the best values today in Boston at 1.59.

39c Boys' 50c Knee Pants

Select from Cheviots, Cassimeres and Worsteds. Sizes 8 to 15. When shopping Saturday please bear in mind these big bargains.

Men's $3.50 to $4.00 Trousers $1.95

Buy a pair from this lot, then thank us for the money-saving suggestion. Here are fashionable, well-made trousers, suitable for dress and business wear—in neat stripes and check effects—goods that through the regular channels of trade would cost you $3.50 and $4.00 per pair.

—Why Pay More? Dodge-Spear Co.'s Progressive Clothing Store—Third Floor—Why Pay More?—

Boys' Easter Suits

All the new, nobby Tweeds and Cassimeres, as well as plain black Cheviots, are here, nicely trimmed, sizes 8 to 16, together with novelties in Russian and sailor suits in Cheviots, Ranges and novelty suitings, fancy styles for spring, sizes 3 to 10.

$2.95

Stylish Spring Furnishings for Men

Cut Prices—Up-to-Now Goods—Attractive Assortments

Men's $1 and $1.50 Negligee Shirts, 69c

Mens' Fashionable Negligee Shirts—in colors or white, plaited fronts—plain or fancy bosoms—neat black and white stripes, also figures—$1.00 and $1.50 values, at the Saturday special price of..... 69c

Men's 50c and 75c Suspenders, 29c

Men's 50c and 75c Suspenders, in assorted colors, light and medium weight, with strong elastic webbings. This is a big bargain, as the price for Saturday is cut from 50c and 75c, to, per pair.. 29c

Men's and Boys' 50c and 75c Negligee Shirts, 39c

These Men's and Boys' Negligee Shirts are of percales and madras in light and dark patterns — with cuffs attached or detached—and are 50c and 75c values, at.. 39c

Men's $1.00 and $1.50 White Laundered Shirts 55c

Another great bargain! Here are Men's White Laundered Bosom Shirts, for full dress as well as everyday wear, cuffs attached or detached, regular $1.00 and $1.50 values, for 55c

Men's 19c Half Hose 12½c

Here are some of the greatest Hosiery values ever offered! These are Men's Plain and Fancy Dropped Stitched Half Hose, in black, gray and tan, 19c values, at..... 12½c

—Dodge-Spear Co.'s Furnishings Store—Street Floor—

Saturday's Shoe Sale Here

As Usual, Rich in Strong Values

$1.98 For Men's $3.00 and $3.50 Shoes

$1.98

These are three tempting bargain lots. Read on:

FIRST is an assortment of Men's Regular $3.00 Russia Calf Goodyear Welted Oxford Ties —handsome, durable and in every way satisfactory in the season's most popular style.... SECOND is the balance of the the Men's Chicago $3.00 Box Calf Shoes—with Goodyear welts—very comfortable. THIRD is a quantity of the famous Rice & Hutchins $3.50 and $3.00 Shoes for Men—"Factory Rejects"—in Patent Colt, Lace and Button.

Men's $3.00 and $2.50 Shoes for $1.79

400 pairs of "Sidney" Sample Shoes for Men are here—splendid footwear in Kid, Patent Calf and Box Calf—lace boots and new spring styles—take any pair for .....

WOMEN'S $2.50 SHOES for $1.48

200 pairs Women's $2.50 Oxfords and Gibson Ties—in Patent Colt and Viel Kid — smart, stylish spring shapes—worth $2.50 per pair—take your pick for only .....

—Dodge-Spear Co.'s Shoe Store—Street Floor—

SPRING MILLINERY

Artist's Creations—Leading Values

This Child's Trimmed Hat

A Stunning Value

1.98 Note the illustration. Here is one of the newest and prettiest hats of the season—beautifully trimmed with small flowers and silk ribbons.

Hats Trimmed Free of Charge

Dodge-Spear Co.'s Millinery Store —Second Floor—

GROCERY SPECIALS

TOMATOES—The famous "Bull Dog" brand, full weight, red ripe, regular 3c can, Special price case 24 cans 2.75, per can.....Special price 11c

Assorted VANILLA WAFERS—Regular 15c kind, per pound..... 9c

XXX GINGER SNAPS—Regular 15c lb 4½c

SARDINES—Stock Brand extra fancy, packed and fried in pure salad oil, soft bonein, regular 10c can, Special price per can..... 5c

FANCY BENNERY EGGS—Every egg guaranteed, sold elsewhere for 25c dozen. Our price..... 24c

CHOICE CUTS OF MEAT

Sirloin Steak, best cuts, per lb..... 18c
Tip Sirloin Roast, per lb..... 18c
Ribs Beef, rolled and boned, per lb..... 14c
Corned Planks, per lb..... 12 and 14c
Corned Planks, per lb..... 14c
Hind Quarter Lamb, per lb..... 15c
Legs Lamb, per lb..... 18c
Legs Lamb, per lb..... 20c
Legs Choice Lamb, per lb..... 12c
Loin Lamb, per lb..... 20c
Mutton for stew, per lb..... 6c
Mutton Chops, per lb..... 12c
Loin Lamb Chops, per lb..... 15c

FOWL AND CHICKEN

Fowl, fancy fresh killed, per lb..... 16c
Chicken, fancy fresh killed, per lb..... 16c

SALMON—Extra fancy sockeye, Red Sapgood Brand, 1-lb. can, regular 12c. Special price per can..... 10c

5 O'CLOCK TEA BISCUIT—In our fancy sealed tin packages. Special for today only, per pkg..... 6½c

SALTINES—Wafers, in our seal packages, per pkg..... Special Saturday only, per pkg..... 6½c

GROCERIES—FOURTH FLOOR.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Good Breeding or Bad Is Shown by Every-Day Habits

By Beatrice Fairfax

SMALL habits and mannerisms betoken good or bad breeding. It is hard to cure one's self of every-day manifestations, but cure must be done if you keep at it perseveringly.

Take, for instance, the habit of yawning in public without making any effort to conceal it. Nobody admires an opened mouth. No man or woman who had any claim to good breeding would think of doing such a thing. Not only is it extremely unbecoming to stretch your mouth from ear to ear, but it is not a pleasant sight for other people.

Of course, you can't keep from yawning, but you can place your hand over your mouth when you do yawn.

Another rude and exceedingly aggravating habit is that of interrupting conversation, taking the words out of people's mouths and carrying on the story yourself. Wait until the other person is finished, and then have your say.

Little Things Count

I KNOW a woman who always breathes right into your face when she talks to you. If you move back she moves a step closer. It gets on your nerves until you almost could give her a good, vigorous push.

A very objectionable habit in women is that of crossing their knees. It is unladylike, and no modest, well-bred woman ever does it in public.

To walk out of a restaurant with a toothpick in your mouth or to use a toothpick at all is the very acme of ill-breeding. Incidentally, toothpicks are very bad for the teeth; they injure the gums and create no end of trouble in the mouth.

Don't talk at the top of your voice about your own private concerns when in public; the public is not interested and prefers to read its newspaper in silence.

There is another very annoying habit that is common to a great many people. It is the habit of asking questions and not listening to the answers, which necessitates asking the same question three or four times.

It is habit that makes a man push past a woman getting on or off a car. He does not save ten seconds by his rudeness, but he is so in the habit of pushing his way along that he does it mechanically.

Make the Fight

EVERY good-looking woman of my acquaintance has a habit of pinching her nose. It is a very nice nose, but she makes it fiery red about half the time by her pinching. She does not realize how often she does it, and eventually it will spoil her looks.

It's no use saying that you can't cure a habit like any of the small ones mentioned. You can if you exercise your will power. It won't take long; just keep it continually on your mind, and never give way to it.

After a while you will forget all about it.

Dozens of babies cure themselves of sucking their thumbs. Surely you can do what a baby can do.

You probably have your own pet habit—most of us have. Get to work and fight it.

Remember that if you don't conquer it it will conquer you. The little habits are just as important as the big ones, and some of them far more irritating.

Don't wait; begin right away. A bad habit is like a snowball—it grows daily.

NEAT SPRING DRESS OF GRAY AND WHITE

PRETTY COSTUME WITH PLAIN GRAY SKIRT AND STRIPED GRAY AND WHITE JACKET

JACKETS and skirts of contrasting materials are one of the smartest Spring fashions. This costume is made with a perfectly plain skirt of mouse-gray broadcloth and a short jacket of gray and white stripes, with collar, cuffs and vest of the same material as the skirt, and trimmed with braid.

The coat is cut with the new kimono sleeves.

Find the Right Counter if You Expect to Get What You Want

And the Advice Is as Good in Love and Matrimony as It Is in Every-Day Shopping

MOST of us have experienced the almost sickening sense of disappointment when, even with a long morning's shopping at the stores, we are purchasing, say, some ribbon, and suddenly remembering a skirt or a blouse lying buttonless at home, we exclaim:

"Oh, I want some buttons!" in answer to the polite inquiry of the "next article," and we receive the following reply:

"This is the wrong counter, madam. You will have to go to the fourth floor for buttons."

Now, it seems a small thing to ask for buttons, but "unencumbered ribbon counter." counters.

And most of the disappointments and disillusionments we experience as we go through life are due to the same fault of going to "the wrong counter."

That the cannot make a silk purse out of a sow's ear" has long been regarded as a truism, but how constantly we fall into the error of expecting the qualities of a Joan of Arc and the intellect of a George Eliot to be contained in the person of the vainest commonplace young woman who lives next door and happens to be our particular friend.

At the Ribbon Counter

A girl I know, who is engaged to a man who devotedly loves her, is constantly breaking off the engagement because "he will not write to her more than once a week." I write to him every morning, she complains. "And Algy Swinbow, who is going to marry my sister Milly, always sends her two letters a day. I really think Jack is most unkind only to write on Sunday."

Now "Jack" chances to be a manly young fellow, spending all his spare moments on his motor car or his golf links. His writing is sometimes rather hazy, and his literary capacity good; while Algy is rather a poet, writing stuff, who has never indulged in any sport more athletic than croquet, on whom the wielding of a pen and the turning of romantic phrases come as easily as breathing.

Now, this girl is trying to get buttons at the "button counter." Instead of being thankful for the fine, strong qualities her lover possesses, she is seeking in him the virtues belonging to an entirely different counter, and which most necessarily be lacking in him.

But Not Amusing

In marriage it is just the same—the same old commonplace demand for all the perfect virtues, for all the characteristics of the human economy to be embodied in one individual. One hears a wife say:

"Oh, yes, he is a dear, devoted old thing, but he isn't a bit amusing, you know."

Probably he is not, madam; but if he were, the chances are that those same amusing qualities would make him in such great request elsewhere that he would not care to work early and late to supply you with extravagant clothes; nor would he give up his Saturday's golf in order to take you to a luncheon party, where he will be most frightfully bored, and in countless other ways indulge your highest whim at the sacrifice of his own inclination and pleasure. Be clear, devoted old thing!

"Ribbon only" is to be bought at this counter, and don't you forget it!

A friend of mine is the wife of one of our most brilliant novelists, a man of magnificent genius, but to her merely represents a man who is rarely punctual at his meals, never has it out of date and who hates going to comic operas. These are her daily—nay, hourly—complaints. She entirely loses sight of the fact that if he had the qualities of a bank clerk, a dandy and a light musician he would not be what he undoubtedly now is—a genius. And so she is unhappy because she cannot buy ribbon at the "diamond counter."

Men are not such great offenders as women in this matter, but we have met the man whose wife he married because she was "an expert at golf," and because she could walk the tumph fields all day "without turning a hair," and heard him, a few years later, parrotting the opinion of his neglected babies and comfortless home, or known him to unreasonably demand why his wife is so haggard and weather-beaten; while Mrs. Jones—ever the way—is gentle "stay at home," and is everything the exact opposite of the lady of his own choice, has a peach-blossom complexion and a skin like satin.

It is the same thing over again!

The man who marries the butterfly of fashion must not expect that after the ceremony she will immediately become a meek, fireside companion; and the girl who takes to rich banker for household need not hope that he will waste his mornings and nights playing golf in order to dangle her bondole or take her riding in the park.

The shoemaker to his last, and every man to his own metier.

Grapes From Thorns

Let us admire our friends for the qualities they have instead of discarding them for the virtues they don't possess, and at the same time devote an occasional thought to our shortcomings. For are we ourselves a combination of the talents of Xantippe, the wisdom of Solomon, and the beauty of the Queen of Sheba? Very few indeed of us are so blessed, and yet we each have our own most excellent qualities.

It is no more reasonable to expect the "suffragette" to be crown a infidity to the lady, or to demand that the self-made merchant be a classical scholar, than it is to expect a rabbit to give us pumpkin pies, grapes from thorns or find South Sea Islanders gowned in Paris frocks!

Handy Things for Housewives to Know

BY the following plan the housewife will be able to finish her washing in less than half the labor that it formerly took. The day before washing all the clothes should be soaked in the ordinary way, well soaking the particular pieces. The next morning the boiler, which holds about ten gallons, should be filled three parts full of water, and when it boils a quarter of a pound of soap added, which has been previously cut up small, and two tablespoonfuls of paraffin oil. The clothes are then put in and boiled for one hour; and when taken out are quite white, and are then dried out of doors. This is necessary to remove the smell of the paraffin, which is never perceptible on them when dry, if dried in the open air.

To soften a hard sponge soak it in cold buttermilk for a few hours, then wash out in clean water, or you can take one quart of rain water, make it quite hot, then add a teaspoonful of soda and a little soap. Lay in the sponge for ten minutes, then it will be ready for use.

A housewife who does her own work has discovered that it saves her in many way to use light enamelled aprons about her work. They do not soil as easily as white, and when rolled up in a ball and tossed from door or see a caller without time for preparation she is more presentable than in a dark gingham apron. In this way she saves also the making of two sets of aprons.

To keep a sewing machine in good condition it must be carefully and constantly cleaned. When all dust has been removed, put a little paraffin on the machine just until it runs quite easily, then wipe off the paraffin, and oil with ordinary machine oil. Work the machine on a piece of old stuff first of all, so as to be sure that all the oil is removed.

You will require a quarter of a pound of soft soap, a quarter of a pound of pounded whiting, one ounce of soda, one piece of stone blue size of a walnut. Boil together for a quarter of an hour, boiling fully fifteen minutes. While hot rub on marble with a piece of flannel. Leave in for twenty-four hours, wash off with clean water, and polish up with coarse flannel, and you will be surprised to see the difference it makes to it.

A CLEVER CONTRIVANCE

A VERY handy thing to have in the kitchen and nursery can be easily made in a short time, and the cost will be trifling. For the foundation use a piece of board about six inches high, and ten inches wide by ten long. Over one-half of the board stretch a piece of sandpaper, using enough to have it fit perfectly evenly over the other half lay a piece of tin. Tack both down smoothly. If they extend partly way over the edges of the board it will be all the better. Now four strips of wood, smoothed, to fasten to the edges for a neat finish.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

SHOULD MAKE MIND UP

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of 19 years of age and have been going out with a young man a year last September. Every time I meet my mother is the same question over and over again. "Aren't you engaged yet?" I receive the same reply "No." It is not because money troubles him, as he earns $25 to $40 a week. I know he loves me, and all his folks love me also. He has invited me where we would go on our wedding trip, but I have never consented yet.

ANXIOUS.

HE certainly should know his own mind by this time. I have no doubt he loves you, but he ought to tell you so. I wonder if a little indifference on your part would not help him to grow more or less diffaterious. It may be, you know, that he considers himself engaged to you, but he should let you know more definitely, and better let him understand that if he wants to be sure of you he had better speak.

TO MAKE HIM JEALOUS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young nineteen years of age and have been going with a young girl of seventeen for the past year. She seems to care considerably for me, and I know I do for her. But it seems that another young fellow called on her twice. I did, and in going about together we often run across him. He seems to be very much in my papers, etc., it being a common name, and she seems to take particular pleasure in calling my attention to it and making remarks relative to him. She says she likes me, but do you think it is a sign that she still cares for him and wants to make me mad by referring to him?

J. A. K.

SHE is simply trying to make you jealous, and the wisest course for you to follow is not to make her jealous. It is foolish to get worked up over the mere fact of seeing the same name as his on a sign post. He not let you see that you care, and she will soon tire of teasing you.

MILLIONAIRES SCARCE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl of twenty and live with my aunt. Some time ago I made the acquaintance of a young man, but since then my aunt is continually quarreling with me. Now, Miss Fairfax, I have told my friend about this and he is very anxious to marry me. I do love him very much, but he is so good to me that I think I could do him. He makes $25 per week, and if I stay at home much longer I will run away. My aunt objects to this young man. I think she wants me to marry a millionaire.

D. C.

DO not marry the man until you fall in love with him. Pay no attention to your aunt's foolishness regarding millionaires, they are not so plentiful as she seems to think, and are mostly middle-aged, married men. If she sees that the young man is earnest and worthy, she has no right to object to his courting you. But don't marry him unless you love him. Smith.

"THE BRACEBRIDGE DIAMONDS," Or The Heart of a Woman"

By Gregory Townsend

CHAPTER LXVII.

Burned by Secrets

OCTOBER passed away in a whirl of storm and rain, and dark November came in with its gloomy days, its gathering clouds, its voice of wrath and sorrow wailing and shrieking in the wild winds that beat at the streaming windows of The Hollow, and died away, like the moaning of lost spirits.

A settled depression had fastened upon Sylvia Thurston since Charles Peard's return to her own home in the second week of October, and Mrs. Thurston and the lodge became at times seriously alarmed at to their daughter's health. Sylvia seemed to have lost all spirit and animation.

She rarely stirred out of doors now and her husband had almost abandoned his efforts to induce her to accompany him in his walks and drives.

She spent the gloomy November days in her own rooms as a rule, most frequently in a small boudoir which adjoined her dressing room, and from the window of which a glimpse of the lake was obtained.

Haunting Anxiety

Sylvia would recline in a low chair by this window for hours at a time, gazing upon the stormy, livid lake, lined with grassy foam—upon the last yellow leaves dying wildly from the bare branches of the trees—upon the flocks of birds that wheeled and screamed in the stormy light.

Sometimes Carl Mueller joined his wife here of an afternoon, but somehow conversation between them always became constrained and embarrassing at such times.

Mueller had grown careworn and haggard; he moved like a person who had wearied continually beneath some severe burden; and although Sylvia fully perceived this, she could not bring herself to question her husband as to the cause of his haunting anxiety actually was.

Upon the day when Mueller's room Ruth Pritchard still lay in her strange death sleep; but of her Sylvia never inquired, some symptoms of this prolonged trance that had not been observed elsewhere.

During the previous months Ruth's state had presented death in all ways save that a faint breathing was perceptible—although indeed, it was so feeble at times that it was only by placing a mirror over the mouth and observing the moisture on the surface that one could be certain of any respiration whatever.

The limbs were relaxed, as a rule, but at rare intervals convulsive spasms occurred. The eyelids were closed, and attempts to open them were usually resisted. When opened, however, the eyeballs were turned upward, the pupils dilated, and it was almost impossible to ascertain whether the mental functions were in complete abeyance or whether any consciousness remained.

For the greater part of the time swallowing had been impossible, and food and stimulants could only be given by injection.

Partly Awake

But toward the close of October the trance sleep became occasionally less profound, and once or twice Ruth partly awoke and was enabled to take nourishment in a concentrated form ere she again relapsed into stupor.

"I wish you would come upstairs and look at Ruth," Sylvia said to her husband on more than one occasion. "I should like to know what you think of her appearance now, Carl. You have been here for such a long time, and you could therefore notice a change better than I could."

But Mueller was not to be persuaded. He had, as a matter of fact, never once seen Ruth Pritchard since she had fallen into this mysterious state.

"I have a nervous horror of entering that room," he said to Sylvia. "Pray, do not ask me; I know nothing of the case, and it is not that my evidence would be valueless. Nurse Mason, however, is thoroughly conversant with Ruth's peculiarities, and made no further effort to obtain Mueller's presence. It seemed Nurse Mason knew that one ineffectual attempt. Such matters had not been seen for Mueller entered the room directly during the week that had followed.

Sylvia knew that Ruth Pritchard was growing terribly weary of her life at The Hollow, and sometimes felt a keen and lost interest for her; so that it became a matter of considerable difficulty to find whether Nurse Mason departed or remained.

A Memory.

"I should never have married Carl Mueller," Sylvia sometimes whispered to her own heart. "He is not suited to me more and more that I can never be a happy woman as his wife.

"I do not understand him; there is a mysterious barrier between us, which I have abandoned even the attempt to pull down. He is always kind to me, and always in there, and there can be no real confidence between husband and wife. It is impossible."

And sometimes during these sullen November evenings, as Sylvia sat alone by her solitary window gazing out upon the stormy shadows of the desolate lake, a memory of Basil Thurston crossed her mind like an apparition, and a sudden heart-beating accompanied it with well-understandable force. Where was he? What was the true explanation of his share in the story of that tragic night?

Mueller had told his wife of the minister's things as to Basil Thurston's letter to Ruth, and of the latter's subsequent information Sylvia had learned nothing further on the subject. Once when Mrs. Letitia had called at The Hollow, Sylvia had been questioning the latter on the subject, but a sudden incoherence overcame Mrs. Letitia and she died on her lips.

"If she had but known," Sylvia would sometimes murmur to herself, as the memory of the past overwhelmed her, "if she had but known of the wrong I have done her, she would not be so kind to me. She would not be so gentle and forbearing. She would be voiceless. Nurse Mason, however, is thoroughly conversant with Ruth's peculiarities, and made no further effort to obtain Mueller's presence. Nurse Mason knew that one ineffectual attempt.

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Just Plain Sue

By Wex Jones

I'VE got a little girl and her name is Sue;
She hasn't many graces and she hasn't many airs;
She doesn't look a Gibson girl—her fads are mighty few—
And she doesn't care a snap for Teddy bears—
She's just plain Sue,
True-blue.

SHE wouldn't "put your eye out" should you meet her in the street;
Her photo won't be copyright on a colored postal card;
She'll never be a star, with Johnnies at her feet,
But through good times and bad times she's the squarest little pard,
Just plain Sue,
True-blue.

IT makes a man feel funny to know a heart's so white;
This world can't all be wicked, though so carelessly it whirls;
The folks that talk of heaven, it seems to me are right,
And I'm sure the blessed angels there won't look like Gibson girls,
But just plain Sue,
True-blue.

ODD CASE FOR HANDKERCHIEFS

A PRETTY handkerchief case can be made of two Japanese paper serviettes, with plain borders. A square of cotton wool the exact size, sprinkle with scent or talcum powder or insert within it a small silk bag of powdered orris root and place the scented wool between the serviettes. Baste firmly but tightly together and then work through the centre following the pattern of the serviettes.

Now turn in each of the corners toward the centre to envelope style, and on one of the points fix a piece of ribbon to tie together in a bow.

A piece sachet may be made the same way, only the serviettes are folded lengthwise and the corners of the upper part are turned down and a tiny bow of ribbon at each point.

The edges are bound same as handkerchief case and lightly tied in the centre with bows of ribbon.

A GOOD SHAMPOO

THERE are few better shampoo washes than the following: Beat up the yolk of an egg in a pint of rainwater, add half a teaspoonful of glycerine and half an ounce of rosemary spirits. Rub well into the head and then rinse in plenty of warm rainwater.

CHAPTER LXVIII.

New Plans

I AM sick and tired of this gloomy old spot, Sylvia, and I shall never again be able to rouse my spirits while I'm here!" he burst forth vehemently one day.

"And I want you to come to New York for a month or two, and then, if you like, we'll go abroad for the remainder of the Winter, or return here, just as you choose. Indeed, we both need a change, dearest. I am certain of that. You are not a bit like yourself now, and I'm sure I'm not. I'll be ready for the fray if you'll be ready for the journey."

Sylvia did not immediately reply, and Mueller, misinterpreting her silence, resumed still more urgently:

"This place has got upon my nerves of late, Sylvia. I cannot stand it! If you refuse to come I shall have to go alone. But you will not do that, dearest! Surely you will not wish me to leave you for years whatever as to Ruth. Nurse Mason will be here shortly, and can relieve you of her. And, of course, any time you wish to return to The Hollow you have but to express your desire to do so."

"I think I should like to go away for a while, Carl," Sylvia said. "I, too, feel that I need a change.

"Then that is settled, thank Heaven!" Mueller cried, with a sigh of relief, and he threw out his arms as if he was casting a weight from him. "I will go and make all arrangements at once. First of all, I shall have to go to Bracebridge for a day or two, I expect to be back by to-morrow evening at the latest. Can you be ready to start by the following morning?"

"Certainly, Carl, if you wish. My preparations will not take me long.

"The sooner we go the better. This place would drive me to a madhouse, I think. For we stayed here much longer. Once we are in town we can draw our lives freely again. I have found it impossible to rouse myself of late, dearest; a mental lethargy seemed to have fallen on me. You must have thought me a very dull companion, but I shall be all right when I get once to a more congenial atmosphere."

To Be Continued in To-morrow's Boston Sunday American.

The Boston American Pattern

Some Practical Little Garments for Baby

No. 5,707.—There is a certain fascination about the making of the dainty little garments for the little baby, and where is the mother who does not delight to fashion the two more pieces to the little wardrobe? This set comprises three very useful little garments that will not be at all difficult to make, even for the novice. Nainsook or white was selected for the kimono, the edges finished with hemstitched ruffles over fine ruffles. The yoke has a deep hemstitched ruffle on the outside and under the sleeves and under the kimono. The fulness at the back and the seaming of the little arms is putting it on. A simple strip over the shoulders like a yoke and the sleeves are tied together with narrow ribbon through the eyelets. The baby's coat is known as the "Gertrude," and buttons together on the shoulder and under the arm with a pearl button. The skirt is gathered at the waist line and shirred drawers are used. Cashmere flannel or rubber sheeting. The edge is bound with ribbon or tape and extra fulness is provided by groups of pleats at each side of the centre back. Two yards of 36-inch material will be required for the kimono and petticoat, and ¾ of a yard for the drawers.

For 10 cents patterns for this entire set, postpaid, will be sent to any address. Address PATTERN DEPT. BOSTON AMERICAN, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,707.

NAME

ADDRESS

KEEPS THE MOUTH HEALTHY

TWO drops of camphor on your toothbrush will give your mouth the freshest, cleanest feeling imaginable, will make your gums hard and absolutely prevent anything like cold sores or affections of your tongue.

The gums, by the way, are barometers of our condition. If they are clear, bright red we are in good health. When the blood is thin and wasting in the mysterious red corpuscles that make up healthy gums will be pale pink, or if we are in a run down condition, and worst of all, of a course of dialized iron, they will be almost white.

CREAMED FRESH BEEF

TWO and one-half pounds of back of rump or top of round steak, two tablespoons of cream or thickened milk, also one large spoon of butter, and salt and pepper to taste. The meat should be cut in slices, browned in a spider of hot beef drippings or butter, and after adding two cups of hot water and heating hot cover and put back to cook slowly three or four hours, watching it and keeping in water enough for a generous gravy. Just before serving add cream and butter and put into a hot covered dish. If nicely cooked potatoes hasten to a cream, and your dinner with you will have a hearty supper.

Provincetown. MRS. E. P. BIRGE.

LIGHTNING CAKE

PUT a teaspoon of butter on stove to melt; then add two eggs in same cup, and fill up cup with milk; have ready in another cup sugar, two teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon vanilla. Sift all the ingredients together, add butter, eggs and milk, beat for 3 minutes; bake in a shallow pan in a moderate oven; often put in a tablespoon of chocolate and it makes a fine chocolate cake. MRS. A. J. PICHETTE.

No. 32 Saxton street, Dorchester.

LADY'S FINGERS

ONE cup sugar and one-half cup butter beaten together, one egg, one-fourth cup milk, one pint flour, two teaspoons baking powder; flavor with vanilla. Cut into strips; roll in sugar and bake in a quick oven.

POP OVERS

Yolks of two eggs, one tablespoon of sugar, one tablespoon melted butter, one cup milk, one cup flour, two heaping teaspoons baking powder, salt, whipped in; two eggs beaten stiff. Bake in round gem pans, filling each dish about half full, in a quick oven for about ten minutes.

MISS PAULINE RUSSELL.

No. 523 Cambridge street, Cambridge.

POT PIE

CUT five pounds of bottom of round into pieces about five inches long and three inches wide; put in pot with a little water, and cook slowly in oven until tender (about three or four hours), then turn the gravy into frying pan and meat into a bowl ready to be cut into dice. Add water to gravy to make four cups; also when boiling, stir one cup milk thickened with one tablespoon butter and two of flour blended together. Season with salt and pepper, and when gravy is thick and hot pour over it, and serve with crackers as follows: Two cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder, and one-half teaspoon salt, sifted together; one tablespoon butter rubbed into this. Beat one egg and add it to a cup of milk. Stir well together, pour this over the meat, and bake fifteen minutes in hot oven.

MRS. M. A. KENEALY.

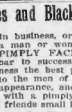
No. 26 Callender street, Dorchester.

AN EXCELLENT WAY OF COOKING RICE.

PICK over about one cup of rice, wash it in warm water, rinsing in several waters, then let it remain in cold water until ready to be cooked. Put a saucepan of water, two quarts or more of water slightly salted, on to boil. When it is boiling hard put in the cold water from the rice and sprinkle it in the boiling water by degrees so as to keep the particles separated. Do not stir it. Shake the pan occasionally. Keep it boiling constantly for twenty minutes, and then put into a colander to drain. Shake into a dish and it is ready to serve. Each grain will be separated. MRS. L. LYNCH.

Hubbardston.

Pimples and Blackheads.



In business, or in society, a man or woman finds a pimple on FACE to be a bar to success. In business it means the best position go to the men of good facial appearance, and in society the woman with a pimply face finds her circle of friends small indeed.

For 37 years the Woodbury Institute has successfully treated this trouble, and opened the door of success to thousands of afflicted people who had almost despaired of relief.

Write to-day for question blank and full information; or, better still, call and talk with one of our specialists. Consultation free.

John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute,

Dept. K. 58 Winter St., Boston.

"FRIDAY THE 13TH"

BY THOMAS W. LAWSON.

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CHAPTER VI.—Continued

GRASPING the pickets in either hand he stared at the crumbling headstones of these guardsmen of Mammon who once walked the earth and fought their battles, as he was walking and fighting but who now knew no 10 o'clock, no 3, who looked upon the stock gamblers and dollar-jugglers as they looked upon the worms that honeycombed their headstones' bases.

What thoughts went through Bob Brownley's mind only his Maker knew. For minutes he stood motionless, then he walked on down Broadway. He went into the Battery.

The benches were crowded with that human and flotsam of humanity that New York's mighty sewers throw in armies upon her inland beaches at every sunrise. Here a sudden brute sleeping off a prolonged debauch, there a lad whose frankness of face and homespun clothes and bewildered eyes spoke "from the farm and mother's watchful love."

On another bench an Italian woman who had a half-dozen future dollar kings and social queens about her, and whose clothes told of the immigrant ship just into port.

But suddenly he stopped. Upon a bench sat a sweet-faced mother holding a sleeping babe in her arms, while a curly-pated boy nestled his head in her lap and slept through the noise and fairy words of dreamland.

The woman's face was one of those that blend the confidence of girlhood with the uncertainty of womanhood. 'Twas a pretty face, which had been pallidly tagged by his Maker for a lightning trip through this world, but it had been seared by the iron of the city.

"Mr. Brownley——" She started to rise.

He gently pushed her back with a "hush, everything is right," and lowered their heaven.

"What are you doing here, Mrs.——?" He halted.

"Mrs. Chase. Mr. Brownley, when I rent away from Randolph & Randolph's office I married John Chase; you may remember him as delivery clerk. I had such a happy home and my husband was so good. I did not dare to type-write any longer. These are our two children."

"What are you doing here?"

The tears sprang to her eyes; she dropped them, but did not answer.

"Don't mind me, woman. I, too, have hidden hells I don't want the world to see. Don't mind me; tell me your story. It may do you good; it may do me good. Yes, it may do me good."

He had dropped into a seat a few feet away. Both were too much occupied with their own thoughts to notice me or any one else. I could not orbear their conversation, but long afterward, when I mentioned our old stenographer, Bessie Brown, to Bob, he told me of the incident at the Battery.

Her husband, after their marriage, had become infected with the stock-gambling microbe, the microbe that gnaws into its victim's mind and heart day and night, while ever fiercer grows the "get rich, get rich" fever.

He had plunged with their savings and had drawn a blank. He had lost his position in clearance and had landed in the bucket-shop, the sub-cellar pit of the big Stock Exchange hell. From there a week before he had been sent to prison for theft, and that morning she had been turned into the street by her landlord.

A new Bob take from his pocket his memorandumbook, write something upon a leaf, tear it out and hand it to the woman, touch his hat, and before she could stop him, stride away.

I saw her look at the paper, clap her hands to her forehead, look at the paper again, and at the retreating form of Bob Brownley. Then I saw her, yes, there in the old Battery Park, in the drizzling rain and under the eyes of all, drop upon her knees in prayer.

In Prayer

How long she prayed I do not know. I only know that as I followed Bob I looked back and the woman was still upon her knees. I thought at the time how queer and unnatural the whole thing seemed.

Later, I learned to know that nothing is queer and unnatural in the world of human suffering and that human suffering is the only kind of queer and unnatural into consciousness.

Next day Bessie Brown came to our office to see Bob. Not being able to get at him she asked for me.

"Mr. Randolph, tell me, please, what shall I do with this paper?" she said.

I met the knowledge in the Battery yesterday. He saw I was in distress and gave me this, but I cannot believe he meant it," and she showed me an order on Randolph & Randolph for a thousand dollars.

I snashed her check and she went away.

From the Battery Bob sought the wharves, the Dives of Police Courts, the hothouses of the under-worldlings of America. He seemed bent on picking out the haunts of misery in the misery-ridden metropolis of this new world.

For two hours he trudged and I followed. A number of times I thought to speak to him, but I saw in his face and in his mood, but I refrained. I could see there was a soul battle going on, and I realized that upon its outcome might depend Bob's salvation.

Some seek the quiet of the woods, the soothing rustle of the leaves, the tinkling ripple of the brook when battling for their soul. Bob was of another temperament. The shadowy places of misery, his rustling leaves the hoarse voice of the multitude, and his brook's ripple the tears and tales of its make-shift of the underworld. So he stopped and conversed with many in man dress and in the language of the outcast.

The hand of the clock on Trinity's steeple pointed to four as we passed the unpreached the office of Randolph & Randolph.

Bob was now moving with a long, hurried stride, as though trying to speed up a fever to get to English Sands. For the last fifteen minutes I had found difficulty kept him in sight.

Had he arrived at a decision, and, if so, what was it? I asked myself over and over again as I plowed through the crowds.

Bob went straight to Beulah Sands's office. I to mine. I had been there but a moment when I heard deep, guttural Oaths exchanged. They became louder and louder. It came from Beulah Sands's office.

With a bound I was at the open door. "My God, the sight that met my gaze! It haunts me even now when years have dulled its vividness. There, standing, the gray figure that had grown to be such a familiar picture to Bob and myself, was at the fat desk in the centre of the room. Bob was not there.

Her elbows rested on the desk; in her hand was an open letter that she had just evidently been reading when Bob entered. God knows how long she had been reading it before he came. Bob was kneeling at the side of the chair, his head thrown back and uplifted in an agony of appeal that was supplemented by the awful groans.

Unconscious

His face showed unspeakable terror and entreaty; the eyes were bursting from their sockets and were glazed with a mere shade of a man in a dungeon might be fixed upon an approaching spectre of one whom he had murdered. The groans ceased and fell, as though trying to burst some unseen bonds that were strangling out his life.

With every breath would come the awful groan that had first brought me to him. Beulah Sands had half turned his face until her eyes gazed into Bob's with a savage, devilish perplexity.

I looked at her, surprised that one whom I had always seen so intelligently masterful should be passive in the face of such anguish. Then, horror of horrors! I saw that there was something missing from her great blue eyes.

I looked; gasped. Could it possibly be? With a bound I was at her side. I gazed again into those eyes which that morning had been all that was intelligent, all that was godlike, all that was human. Their soul, their life was gone.

Beulah Sands was a dead woman; not dead in body, but in soul; the magic spark Horace Holgate, [illegible]

I wanted to go on the stage to learn the technique in order to become a public reader. It was with this in view that I sought Mr. Rich.—*Mrs. Bedell on witness stand.*

TOLD MRS. BEDELL TO GO BACK TO HUSBAND, SAYS MANAGER RICH

Sketched in Court by Boston American Staff Artist.

MRS. BEDELL, WHOSE HUSBAND IS SUING RICH

Tried to Dissuade Her from Going on Stage—She Persisted So He Gave Her Letters.

Isaac B. Rich, the veteran Boston theatrical manager, sued for $50,000 for alienation of his wife's affections by Edward L. Bedell, testified in his own behalf yesterday.

Mr. Rich said that after he had become acquainted with Mrs. Bedell and found that she was ambitious to go upon the stage, he had told her not to seek to do so, but instead to stay at home with her husband. But he could not dissuade her, he said, and finally he gave her letters of introduction to Mr. Frohman and William Seymour of New York.

The witness said that he was interested in the theatrical trade and that this took him to New York two or three times a month, when he usually stayed from Monday to Saturday.

He said he had an office in the Colonial building. No. 100 Boylston street, where he has two rooms.

Met First in New York.

He said the first time he ever saw Mrs. Bedell was in New York. She had been directed to see him, and she went to the Hotel Vendome to look for him. It was true, he said, that during the few days he was in the city at that time he had taken Mrs. Bedell to the theatre on two occasions, and after the theatre he had taken her to lunch; but on each occasion she was accompanied by a nurse who had come to New York with her, and after such he had sent them to the hotel where they were staying, the Netherlands.

He said Mrs. Bedell had called at his office in Boston, but only on two occasions, and then did not stay many minutes. She simply went there with respect to securing a position on the stage. He never had given her money or presents of any kind.

Miss Elizabeth Pickering, a nurse who had been attending Mrs. McClennan, mother of Mrs. Bedell, said that she was with Mrs. Bedell from September, 1904, to January, 1905, and during that time accompanied her wherever she went, on two occasions, when in New York, Mrs. Bedell left her with Mrs. Rich and Mrs. Bedell to the theatre and dinner, Mr. Rich paying the bills.

Sought Mr. Rich's Influence.

Mrs. Thelma Bedell said in September, 1904, she had concluded that she would try to go on the stage in order that she might learn technique, as she proposed to become a dramatic teacher or a public reader.

It was with this in view that she had sought or Mr. Rich and through a friend had arranged to meet him at the Vendome, New York, on one of his visits there. Her husband was with her at the time.

She called at Mr. Richs office on two or three occasions after she went to New York, she said, but she had not been there more than a few minutes at a time. Her calls were purely on theatrical matters, she said.

Did Not Open Account.

The witness said she was acquainted with a young woman who is an amanuensis for Mr. Rich, and thought it probable that the detective saw Miss Riley when he said that he had seen the witness.

It was not true, she said, that on one occasion she went from her home in Roxbury with her mother to No. 100 Huntington avenue, and then to Mr. Rich's office, from there to the Tremont House and opened an account.

She went in what when she went to New York her husband gave her $200 to pay her expenses. This has not lived up since.

Arguments were made by counsel for both sides, and Judge Harris postponed charging the jury to-day.

NEWS OF LABOR.

Word was received by the Building Trades Section of the Central Labor Union at last night's meeting that the National Structural Building Trades Alliance had revoked the charter granted to two unions affiliated with the Building Trades Council of this city, on the ground that it was secured under false pretenses. Delegates were admitted from the Stone Masons' Union, and a request was received from the Lasters' Union that a committee from the section address it at its next meeting on the matter of affiliation.

It was reported that Jobs had been straightened out for the Hoisting and Portable Engineers' Union and Electrical Workers' Union No. 103 the past week.

The next meeting of the section will be held at Hollis Hall, where headquarters will be established April 1. The business agents of the various locals affiliated with the section will have offices there.

PROTEST AGAINST OUTRAGE.

Fourteen hundred members of Cigar makers' Union No. 97 listened to a stirring address last night by Miss Luella Twining [illegible] representing the Western Federation of Miners, on the jailing of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone. As the result of the address President Kinder appointed a committee consisting of Joseph Byrne, Peter Mahoney and Joseph Balmin, to be known as "Moyer-Haywood-Pettibone Protest Committee," to visit all labor organizations in this city and ask them to join in the protest against the kidnapping by the Governor of Colorado and Idaho authorities.

CONGRATULATE NEW EDITOR.

The members of Boston Stationary Engineers' Union No. 82 congratulated their former president, Frank B. Monaghan, at last night's meeting, on his election by the International executive board as the editor of the monthly journal, called and director of the monthly journal. The last meeting of the international board took the publication from the control of Chicago and decided that the union run it directly.

Monaghan will establish his office in New York next week. He is a past president of the International Union of Steam Engineers and for some years chairman of its publication trustees.

PRESIDENT GROUT COMING.

It was announced at last night's meeting of Brass Workers' Union No. 55 that International President A. B. Grout of Keokuk, Ia., would be present Friday. A special meeting will be held that night to discuss the agreement and the question on the 1907 wage scale which goes into effect April 1. The demands will affect sixty men in five shops. New England organizer John F. Hall will return to this city to-day from his organizing tour. The banquet ball will be held April 18 at Paine Memorial Hall.

LABOR NOTES.

Fifteen more marble workers left this city last Friday for New York, where they will remain for men at $5 a day.

John T. Cashman has been delegated to the Painters' District Council to appear at the State House next Wednesday and protest against the petition to tax billboards.

The Building Trades Council will nominate and elect officers at to-morrow's meeting.

Business Agent James A. Hales of the Boston Bootees' Protective Union is organizing a local in Lawrence.

Inside Telephone Workers' Union No. 36, initiated ten new members last night at Ancient Hall. It was decided to hold a dance early in May.

PROTEST AWARD TO F. J. GETHRO

South Boston people are up in arms over the awarding of the boating privileges at Marine Park, hitherto held by a South Boston man, to former Representative Frank J. Gethro of Ward 9.

A delegation of Ward 14 citizens will call upon the Mayor to-day to ask why, if the privilege was taken from Clarence W. Stevens of Ward 14 because he is a Republican, it was not awarded to a Ward 14 Democrat. The Mayor says that Gethro's bid for the privilege was higher than Stevens's, but it is said that an East Boston man bid above either.

Daniel H. Coakley of the park commission, which awarded the contract, with the Mayor's approval, was Gethro's campaign manager in the Legislative battery proceedings last year which resulted in Gethro's election. Former Aldermen Patrick Henry Bowen also backed Gethro for the contract.

CANDY SALE IN AID OF HOME FOR GIRLS

Prominent society women interested in the Ingleside Home for Girls, Cambridge, held a candy sale to-day in Felton Hall from 4 until 9 o'clock in aid of the home. Much god has come from the establishment of the home.

WOMAN'S GIFT TO ORCHESTRA.

CHICAGO, March 23.—The Chicago Orchestra, organized by Professor Theodore Thomas, has received a gift of $50,000 from Mrs. Florence Lathrop Page of Washington.

MRS. HOWE SPEAKS TO SUFFRAGISTS

The Boston Equal Suffrage Association for Good Government holds a meeting at the Hotel Vendome to-day at 3 o'clock, when Mrs. Julia Ward Howe will address the members. The subject for the afternoon is "The Indebtedness of Women of Collegiate and Professional Training to the Leaders of the Equal Suffrage Movement."

Among other speakers are Caroline Jewell Cook, of Wellesley; Maud Wood Park, Radcliffe; Emily Greene Balch, Bryn Mawr, and Helen Searles, of Mt. Holyoke.

PICKED UP 16 ADRIFT AT SEA

The fishing schooner Fame, which came in to T Wharf to-day from the Georges Banks, reports picking up sixteen fishermen adrift in their dories from the schooner Selma, on the night of March 13. The men had become lost in the fog. With a gale blowing, their position was perilous. The Fame sighted the Selma later in the night and the lost men were aboard their own vessel.

The Fame also reports that last Wednesday night a gale did much damage to the Georges fleet, although no lives were lost. $15,000.

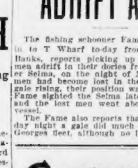
"HELLO GIRLS" MUSTN'T HELLO

The pretty "hello girls" at the telephone exchange have been forbidden in the future to say "hello" in answering calls. They must say "Yes, sir." "No, sir." "Yes, madame," or "No, madame."

HOTEL BURNED TO GROUND.

CONCORD, N. H., March 23.—The Perkins Inn at Hopkinton was burned to the ground last night. Loss is estimated at $15,000.

CHEMICAL CAMPHOR COMPOUND



It's pure, white, recrystalized, effective and economical. It is put up in convenient one pound packages and each pound goes as far as five pounds of Japanes camphor or other insecticides.

IT IS PINE SCENTED

and so far less objectionable for use in packing away furs and woolen garments for the Summer than real camphor. A better protection against Moths, Mildew, Buffalo Bugs or Mice than camphor, carbolic acid or tar paper. For external use only.

15c per lb. $1.50 per doz.

See Our Window Display. Orders by Mail or Telephone Filled Promptly.

Theodore Metcalf Company
39 Tremont St., also Copley Sq.

AMUSEMENTS.

CALIFORNIA
If you are going to California, Oct. 1 or Washington, as everyone may and will get all comforts and advantages by Southern Pacific Personally Conducted Excursions at Reduced Rates
Pullman Tourist Car, Compartment Observation, Dining Cars, all the best scenery, gas an extra low price ticket, a comfortable journey, at a considerably above all the personal attention of our experienced special conductor. Write to-day to
A. J. Poston, G. E. Agent,
Judson Tourist Car Parties,
383 Tremont Building, Boston,
and learn about these parties.

AMUSEMENTS.

KEITH'S
Home Opens at 1:30 P. M. Matinee Every Day. Balcony 10c. On Sale One Week in Advance Week Beginning Monday, March 25.
Phone Orders Held Until 2 and 7:30
First Time in Boston Vaudeville of
JULIUS STEGER
And His Company in the Successful Playlet, "The Fifth Commandment." By Sumner Scott. Assisted by American Comedy 4, Member Sisters, Fred and Eddie Ross, Grand Opera Trio, May Milland, Dick Leach, Webb and Company, Kinodrome, Last Week of Our Experienced
COMING—VESTA VICTORIA.

TREMONT THEATRE
Today at 2
Tonight at 8
A LAUGH FROM START TO FINISH
"MR. HOPKINSON"
ORIGINAL COMPANY
INCLUDING
DALLAS WELFORD
DIRECTION MR. HACKETT

COLUMBIA
BURLESQUE AND VAUDEVILLE
MERRY MAIDENS
EVERY TUESDAY—MATINEE TO-DAY
EVERY FRIDAY—YE AMATEURS
Matinee Every Day. Seats 25c.
Matinee Daily—SMOKING ALLOWED

BOSTON THEATRE
CAMPBELL McCARTY, Lessee and Mgr.
LAST 2 TIMES
MATINEE TO-DAY
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
IN A NEW PLAY EILEEN ASTHORE
NEXT WEEK—"AS YE SOW"
SUNDAY NIGHT BIG CONCERT
500 Orch. Seats 25c.

MAJESTIC
MATINEE TODAY
Sun S. & Lee Shubert Offer
A NEW MUSICAL COMEDY
THE
SNOW MAN
By Stanislaus Stange and Reginald de Koven.
ALL STAR CONCERT SUNDAY

PARK THEATRE
Eves. commence at 8. Mat. Today at 2
50th Time Mar. 25. Souvenirs
2d Month In the Musical Comedy,
Charles Frohman presents THE
HATTIE WILLIAMS CHERUB LITTLE

TONIGHT
SEE THE FINISH OF THE GREATEST SIX DAY RACE
BOSTON EVER SEEN
FOUR TEAMS TIED FOR FIRST PLACE
Park Square Rink

COLONIAL THEATRE LAST WEEK
Eves. at 8. Mat. Today at 2
PINLEY & LUDERS
Brilliant Eve of Lunatic Melody.
The GRAND MOGUL
With FRANK MOULAN
Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00.
MON., Mch. 25 JOE WEBER'S BIG STOCK CO
SEATS NOW ON SALE.

Castle Sq. Daily at 2 and 8
The Famous Emotional Drama
East Lynne
Prices, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c.
Tel. Tremont 5. Down Town Office, 15 Winter St.
Next Week—UNDER TWO FLAGS

PERCY WILLIAMS' ORPHEUM
Mats. at 2—25c.
Evgs. at 8—50c.
Last Week of Charles Mack & Co. Alf Ware & Ethel Hoag Four Maxims, Mlle Ward Watt and Van Sickle G. W. Day, Caron & Farnum, Adams & Mack. Kinetograph
Grand Concert Sunday Night.

ELECTRIC CRICKETS'

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
Eves. promptly at 8. Mat. Saturday 2. Mats. Mon., Wed., Sat. 25c.
WILLIAM GILLETTE,
In his Delightful Comedy
"CLARICE"

LYCEUM ALL THIS WEEK
GRAPHIC INCIDENTS OF THE
THAW-WHITE TRAGEDY
IN CONNECTION WITH THE
WORLD BEATERS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Eves. at 8. 25c, 50c, 75c, $1. Mat. Today 25c.
4 CORNERS OF THE EARTH
Week—All Wrecked

HOWARD
Innocent Maid
Burlesquers
Matinee Today
Also a big variety, including Flynn and Mack, Ethel Green and others. Performance doing from 1 to 11 p. m.
Smoking Allowed

GLOBE
Evgs. at 8. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c.
Mats. Wed. Sat. Mats. 25c.
Williams & Walker
In the New Abyssinia
Seconds to Ladies Next Monday Eve.
Next Sunday Night, 25-50 Concert.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Evening at 8
Every Matinee at 2
KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN
Any Seat in the House 25c.
Next Week—QUEEN OF THE HIGHWAY

BOSTON'S A HUNDRED OF BOSTON
EDEN MUSEE
Now Showing
PANAMA
Daily Talking Films
And the Only Genuine
CONTINUOUS 12:00 TO 10:30

AUSTIN & STONE'S
Museum and Dime Novelty Theatre
ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

Tea Satisfaction

To get enjoyable Teapot results the quality must be there.

"SALADA"

TEA

Never fails to please the most fastidious tastes.

Lead Packets only. Trial Packet, 10 cents. At all Grocers.

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

PILGRIMS TODAY PLAY LOUISVILLE

BY A. H. C. MITCHELL.

Staff Correspondent of the Boston American.

A. H. C. Mitchell, *Baseball Expert for the Boston American.*

LOUISVILLE, Ky., March 23.—The entire outfit of Boston American League ball players, headed by President John I. Taylor and Manager Chick Stahl, arrived here this morning after an all-night run from Little Rock. From now on up to the opening of the championship season there will be exhibition games around this territory, except for the four days the clubs puts in at West Baden Springs.

All hands are in good shape to tackle any proposition that comes along, but the men will try to be careful of their condition, now that we have struck a colder climate. The old-timers have warned the youngsters to be careful after perspiring, for nothing will tie a man up quicker in this climate at this time of year than to cool off on the bench after hot work. If the clubs can go on without any setback, all will be well for the opening of the season. The next few days will tell the story.

The ride from Little Rock was without incident. The boys had a car to themselves, and there was an overflow into another sleeper. The crowd numbered twenty-six players, President Taylor, Trainer Green and the writer, twenty-nine in all.

Games will be played with Louisville this afternoon, Sunday and Monday. The Louisville men have been practicing for a week, but it is only in the past three days that the weather has been suitable for fast work. The grounds are within ten minutes' walk of the Louisville Hotel, where the Boston team is stopping.

The newspaper men who went to Thomasville with the Boston Nationals are expected back here at once. There are no further developments in the Parent case.

COTE-DESHLER BOUT WAS SLOW

Special to the Boston American.

AUGUSTA, Me., March 23. The first fight in Augusta was held here last night. The main bout, between Cote of Biddeford and Dave Deshler of Cambridge, was most slower than expected, as neither man working hard. They went six rounds, no decision being given. Young Cote of Biddeford and Young Quillette of Saco went up a catching and throwing match. The semi-final between Young Dwyer and Kid Shea was stopped in the first round because of foul tactics. Harry Sears was the referee.

SCHEDULE FOR SUBURBANS NOT YET COMPLETED

At a meeting of the Boston Suburban Baseball League at the club rooms of the Oakland Club, Mattapan, it was decided to have two divisions, with seven clubs in one and eight in the other. The league will be composed as follows:

First division—Wolcotts of Campridge, North Cambridge Athletics of Cambridge, Allston A. C. of Allston, Quincy Mansfield Riversides of Milton and Hopkins of Boston.

Second division—Institutes of Roxbury, Roseboros of Quincy, Clemmies of Jamaica Plain, Norfolks of Dorchester, Oakland of Mattapan, Clifton of East Boston, Grovers of Jamaica Plain and Independents of Roxbury.

The schedule of games was partly drawn up. The complete list will not be announced for at least a week. The following officers have been elected:

Jack Brancfield, Allston, president; John Alexander, Allston, vice-president; Frank W. Wilson, South Boston, secretary and treasurer. In addition of the Norfolks, Perley of the Grovalets, Poore of North Cambridge and Riley of the Boylston beat Hickory bend.

SHOW SEASON FOR AUTOS SUCCESSFUL

By J. C. KERRISON.

Those of the local men who have paid a visit to the Providence auto show during the past week are well pleased with the success which this miniature exhibit is reaping. Of course it is not of such magnitude as was the Boston exhibit, but still it is rather attractive, and what is equally to the point, more or less business is being transacted there. This show brings to a close all of the local shows in New England and in New England, with the single exception of New Haven, which opens their show on Monday next. As a whole the show season has been eminently satisfactory to the men interested in the trade. It has been more than that, it has developed a greater interest than was at first thought that in many cases has been lying dormant until some such thing as a show would come forward and awaken the thousands to a true realization of the sales and profits to be secured by a proper use of the motor vehicle. The men who have attended the greater trade demands, and interest, like coming cars, is one live business.

* * *

Harry Fosdick of the Harry Fosdick Company has the distinction of having one of the highest priced car at the recent automobile show—the $15,000 Pope. This is considered one of the highest prices paid for an automobile in the city of Providence, and only goes to show that there is still a demand for a high class and success-ful business, no matter how the public may kick about it.

* * *

The off repeated remark that the Park Square people are going to open a show in this city has again been going the round, much to the delight of Alvan T. Fuller, the present local agent for the car. In speaking about the matter yesterday Mr. Fuller said, "Yes they are going to open a show in the agency. When they are doing that they are not knocking. As a matter of fact we have not yet lost the agency, and the talk now is the same only goes to show the real interests people have in the affairs of the Packard and Fuller."

* * *

F. C. Whitney of the Park Square Automobile Station is one of those men who believes that personal observation accounts for many of good results in the sale and handling of a motor car. When he has prospective customers who desire to know just how and with what the Berliet is manufactured, he takes them for a little run to Providence. Here they can at their own will and pleasure inspect each branch of the American Locomotive Company, which is devoted to the construction of the Berliet car, a car of ability and a car of excellence, in construction and material.

* * *

There is every reason to expect a large attendance at the semi-annual smoker of the New England State Automobile Association this evening.

MONTGOMERY IS CHOICE IN BIG DERBY TO-DAY

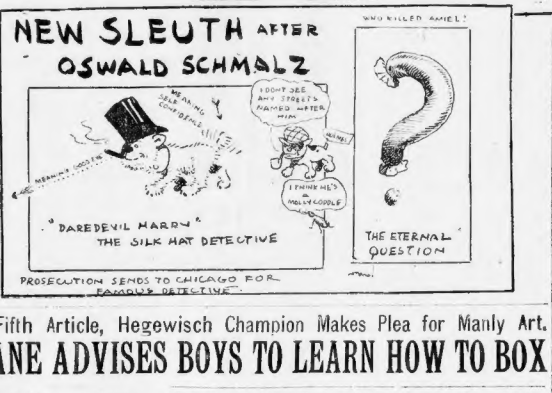
NEW ORLEANS, March 23.—Twelve horses are carded to start in the Crescent City Derby to-day, the richest prize of the New Orleans racing season, which has a guaranteed value of $10,000, of which $1,400 goes to the second horse, and $500 to the third, while the fourth gets his starting fee. The runners and riders for the big race are: Montgomery, 117 (C. Schilling); Trocadero, 122 (Lloyd); Hallard, 114 (J. Lee); Sir Toddington, 117 (Nicol); Gargantua, 110 (Hogg); Morales, 117 (D. Austin); Merribey, 117 (Aubuchon); Judge Post, 114 (J. Hennessy); Pink Star, 117 (rider unknown); Fantastic, 117 (Lowe); Yankee Girl, 117 (Mountain); Tileing, 117 (Garner).

None of Goldblatt's three, Meribey, Gargantua and Fantastic, will start, except in the improbable event of its being a muddy track. W. H. Fizer has not yet secured a rider for Pink Star. He is waiting in the hope that Pat Civill may elect not to start Hallard, in which case he could get the hustling negro rider, J. Lee.

In the little future betting Montgomery is nominally favorite at 2 to 1, with Yankee Girl second choice, but the chances are that the public, which likes to have some choice perform in a race, will go to Killarney's stable. Yankee Girl's showing in both doing nicely after winning last Saturday, in their first work Montgomery ran the furlongs in 1:02 2-5, coming in first by a length and a half, going in great shape. Burlow's colt has been working with the maiden pads, which are expected to make a great improvement in him. Judge Post ran five furlongs in 1:03, with Hennessy up, but appeared to tire at the finish. Yankee Girl was naked to breeze along half a mile in 0:56. Hallard, Tileing and Tessa worked yesterday, when Morales won a race.

No great crowd is expected to witness the race, the running of which will practically close the racing season at New Orleans.

RUN DOWN---DRAWN BY CARTOONIST TAD


NEW SLEUTH AFTER OSWALD SCHMALZ
WHO KILLED AMIEL?
I DON'T SEE ANY STREET NAMED AFTER HIM
I THINK HE'S MOLLY COODLE
"DAREDEVIL HARRY"
THE SILK HAT DETECTIVE
THE ETERNAL QUESTION
PROSECUTION SENDS TO CHICAGO FOR FAMOUS DETECTIVE

In Fifth Article, Hegewisch Champion Makes Plea for Manly Art.

DANE ADVISES BOYS TO LEARN HOW TO BOX

No. 5, Nelson Series—*Battling Nelson, in the fifth of his series of articles for the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day, advises all boys to learn how to box. Some day, he says, you may need to defend yourself against some enemy or bully or robber, and a knowledge of boxing will bring greater satisfaction to you than winning dollars and championships.*

BY BATTLING NELSON.

Every man should learn to box.

It would be a good thing for women too, if more of them went in for stuffed glove exercise.

There is a lot of merit in boxing which perhaps you have never thought of.

There is more in it than the development of your punch.

There is more in it than the increase of lung expansion it gives you.

There is more in it than the improvement of your wind.

More than the strengthening of your stomach.

Here are some of the things that boxing will teach a boy or man.

It will teach him to be cool under fire.

It will make him courageous.

It will wear off that natural timidity or fear that every boy who is called upon to defend himself has.

It will teach him to bear punishment without flinching.

It will teach him to use strategy in the face of danger.

It will cure him of the inclination to faint every time he has a bloody nose.

It will succeed to box when they were young it would save them many beatings and bullyings by older boys.

Will Settle Bullies.

A good, hard punch, well delivered by a boy who has learned fairly well the rudiments of the boxing game, will upset any bully who weighs from twenty to forty pounds more than the boy he is brave enough for me to get a fine start for the tall timbers.

I never heard of a bully who knew anything about boxing.

Every boy, no matter who he is or where he lives, is bound to encounter this kind of fellow.

If he doesn't know how to hit and defend himself it is sure to cause him many bitter hours of regret if he does so.

A bully is always too lazy or too swell-headed to learn to fight properly. Usually he has great strength and a mean disposition. Some people say bullies are always cowards, but I do not believe it.

I never saw a bully yet who wouldn't first tip the top of his hat with a small or boy or some one who he thinks he can whip. He will even pick it with a stranger and trust to luck that he will win it, because he knows he has an unusual strength.

The natural advantages are all on his side, and besides that not one boy in a thousand takes boxing lessons or knows anything about the game.

Value of Boxing.

But take this from me, and it must be admitted that I have had more experience at the fighting business than most people, the boy who can box and hit fairly well, the boy who has taken a few hard punches on the nose with the padded mitts and who has learned to jab, and sidestep, and to block and look upon the proper time to come and spoil a bully and loafer every time. He will do the trick easily, too, and with comparatively little danger.

And you know how the crowd always yells itself delirious when one of these contemptible bullies gets a swift cross or a counter or a swing to the jaw that puts him down and out.

Then, perhaps, you don't know that a well placed punch is the quickest way in the world to knock a man senseless.

Suppose a man meets a robber armed with a revolver at night.

The chances are always that he can't escape getting shot or beaten, because those holding arms are upwards and are to hurt their victim, even if it isn't necessary.

Would Stop Robber.

Now, tell me, what chance would a man like Jesse James have if he stepped up to Bob Fitzsimmons with a drawn revolver and ordered him to throw up his hands?

None in the world.

One of Fitz's shortarm jerks—an upper cut that would travel like lightning and not have to move more than a foot or six inches, would put Mr. Bandit out of business.

A bandit hardly ever shoots before he orders his victim to throw up his hands. It is when the victim hesitates or refuses, giving the bandit the idea that he is going to resist, that he shoots.

There is absolutely no use of trying to put a gun in your pocket for a revolver should you have one.

That would be certain suicide.

But there is always a first-class chance for a man to whip over a sudden punch which will take Mr. Bandit off his pins, if it were land me. I think, if I had the fraction of a second time, I would jolt my man on the jaw. I'd make my punch so quick he couldn't possibly see it coming. I'd try to crash him squarely on the point of the jaw. If the connections were properly made Mr. Bandit would probably drop.

Then Run Away.

Even if he didn't drop, suppose the punch landed too high or too low. It would be bound to stun him for a second. That second would be enough. It would be long enough for me to get a fine start for the tall timbers.

That is what any man ought to do.

Don't wait for Mr. Robber to come to. Don't get the notion that you want to take his revolver away and march him in your self to the police station.

That big revolver he's got has six deadly bullets in it.

Now, a man who has learned to box, who can start his punch like a flash, has always got this same chance. Mr. Robber doesn't dream he is going to get punished. That's the last thing he is looking for.

He expects that his victim's hands will go down toward his pockets. He never imagines they will come up quick and hard and land on his jaw.

That is, if they will let you alone.

My advice is to let bullies and bandits alone.

But if they attack you, then is the time to show them that you are There.

What Boxing Means.

Boxing teaches a boy to think fast.

It gives him a sure aim.

It gives him the instinct of strategy.

It teaches him to do in a second that which he would not accomplish in ten seconds if not trained to be quick and cool.

I have always wanted to give this advice to boys and am glad of the present opportunity.

Don't think you are all going to develop into champions.

It is best that you don't.

But learn to box, boys.

You'll be glad of it some day. If it doesn't make a lot of money for you it will keep you from the humiliation of being bullied. And there are times when it is a greater satisfaction to a man to tumble a sneak than it would be to win a championship and a $50,000 purse.

CRANE PLAYS GOULD TO-DAY

This afternoon at 2 o'clock the match for the championship of America at court tennis will be played by Jay Gould and Joseph Crane at the Tennis and Racquet Club. The former is the present champion, having won the title in New York last year, defeating the man that he will again play to-day, while Crane meets him again by having beaten C. E. Sands of the New York Tennis and Racquet Club in the final of the tournament and challenge match last Thursday.

EXHIBITION GAME RESULTS.

At Macon, Ga.—Macon 9, New York 1A, 1, 7.

At Atlanta—Cleveland (A. L.) 11, Atlanta 5.

At Charleston, S. C.—Detroit (A. L. 2d) 2, Charleston 1.

At Columbia, S. C.—Detroit (A. L. regulars) 10, Columbia 6.

At Birmingham, Ala.—Chicago (N. L.) 5, Birmingham 1.

At Jacksonville, Fla.—Brooklyn (N. L.) 5, Jacksonville 3.

DOCTOR KILLORY MEN Acute Chronic Diseases WHO FREE CONSULTATION DIAGNOSIS MEDICINES

SPECIALIST KILLORY is an expert physician of the modern school, possessing latest scientific methods of curing Men and Women of all diseases. Consultation and examination free. Physicians considered and specially conducted. Hours 9 to 5 and 7 to 8. Sundays 10 to 1.

BLOOD POISONING, any stage, causing blotches, pain in the bones, sore throat, falling out of the hair, painful swellings, are quickly controlled and specially eradicated. Under the Killory treatment.

NERVOUS DEBILITY and all Weaknesses of Men, including impaired vitality, weak back and loss of nerve power, positively cured. Quick results assured.

VARICOCELE and RUPTURE, KIDNEY and BLADDER COMPLAINTS—Dr. Killory cleanses, tones and invigorates and restores health and strength to every part affected by these diseases.

CONTRACTED DISEASES quickly cured by reason without sickening medicines.

Scollay Square 91a COURT ST., Hrs. 9-5. Sun. 10-1

DR. HALLOCK'S FAMOUS REMEDIES

Cure to Stay Cured All Diseases and Weaknesses of Men

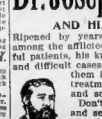
Contracted or however brought on, has type, nervous debility, lack of vitality, wasting weakness, exhausted vitality from early indiscretions and excesses in youth and full manhood restored, urinary diseases, bladder and kidney troubles, stricture, blood poisoning, pimples, boils, sores on the body, ulcerated sore throat, treated privately, setting, guarantee given in most curable cases for a stipulated fee, payable as patient is able. Consultation by all men's diseases, free and sealed free. Call today for free consultation and free examination. Office hours daily, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 1.

The DR. HALLOCK DRUG CO.
114 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

Address all communications to
DR. JOHN DUNPHY, Sec'y

Office the oldest established, most modern and most reliable in Boston, 50 years at the same old stand. Court and Haddock streets, between Bowdoin square and Sudbury street.

Dr. Joseph Grady AND HIS WORK

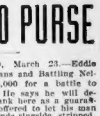


Ripened by years of unceasing toil among the afflicted. Praised by grateful patients, his knowledge of chronic and difficult cases and ability to cure them is well known. His treatment is up-to-date and scientific.

Don't give up hope—Go and see him at once. Advice free.

238 Tremont St., Boston Hrs. 10-5, 7-8, Sun. 10-12.

The Ailments of Men



Are more weakening to the system than any other kind of disease and should receive the prompt attention of a specialist who thoroughly understands the workings of these diseases.

As a specialist who has given years of study to these ailments I offer my services.

I have everything at hand that can possibly help me effect a quick, permanent cure, and with my long experience I am fitted to handle your case in the best possible manner.

I have fine, large, centrally located medical offices, laboratory and drug supply.

My charges are most reasonable and include medicine.

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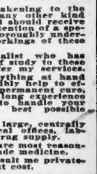

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THE BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 50 and 52 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUB. CO.
Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1904, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass.
Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.
Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only:	
One year	$3.00
Six months	1.50
One month	.25
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One year	$1.00
Six months	.50
One month	.10
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	$4.00
Six months	2.00
One month	.35

CATCH MAIL ROBBERS; GET BACK RICH LOOT

NEW YORK, March 23.—Though the street and confessions to-day of two Grand Central station mail porters, the postoffice department expects to recover thousands of dollars worth of lost mail in trunks of which was in transit when stolen from the last seven months.

Postoffice Inspectors Jacobs and W. T. Meyer to-day arrested William Cohen, thirty-eight years old, of No. 413 East Eighty-first street, and William Friedmann, forty-five years old, of 5 East One hundred and first street, who were about to quit work.

Since the first of the year 400 complaints have been made of lost mail which would have passed through the Grand Central station. Most of this mail was in transit from points in New York between the West and South and New England points, and was registered. Many of the losses in valuable robbery is said to have been the greatest discovered in the history of the department. Officers started out to search the places where they said the prisoners confessed the goods were stored.

DEATH NOTICES.

BARTON—In Thursday morning, March 21, at the residence of her son, Frank Barton, 100 D Street. Mrs. Barton, widow of Nathan Barton, and daughter of the late Timothy Whittemore, in the 97th year of her age.

Funeral service at Calvary Church, Fenth st. and Twenty-first st., Monday afternoon, March 25, at 2:30 o'clock. Interment at Greenwood.

BURROWS—Suddenly, in Dorchester, North Union st., East Somerville, p. m., 11 inst. 11 st. Funeral Monday at 2 p. m.

CARLEY—In Roxbury, March 21, Anna, beloved wife of Patrick Carley, aged 70 years. Funeral on Sunday, from parish residence, 119 Norfolk av., Roxbury, at 8:30 a. m., thence to St. Patrick's church at 9 o'clock.

DONOVAN—In Boston, March 22, Daniel F. Donovan, aged 2 years, 5 months and 6 days, son of Daniel and Annie Donovan.

Funeral from his parents' residence, 65 West Lenox st., Sunday, March 24, at 12:45 p. m., thence to Holy Cross cemetery. Relatives and friends are kindly invited.

DONOVAN—In this city, March 22, Ellen, beloved wife of John Donovan.

Funeral from her late residence, 48 Gardon st., Monday, March 25, at 8:30 a. m., thence to High mass at St. Joseph's church. Chambers at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited.

GALLANT—In this city, March 21, Mark Pharon, beloved son of Sylvain and Phemy Gallant, 44 yrs.

Funeral from 141 Eliot st., Sunday, March 24, at 2 p. m. Interment in Mount Auburn cem. at 4:15 o'clock. Friends are invited to attend. Submersible P. B. I. papers please copy. Funeral private at Natick at 2 o'clock.

GRIFFIN—In Dorchester, March 21, Agnes F., beloved wife of Patrick F. Griffin (nee Conway), 24 yrs. Formerly of Ballyhaunis, Ireland.

Funeral from her late residence, 28 Sutton st., Dorchester, Monday, March 25, at 8:30 a. m., at St. Margaret's church at 9 o'clock. Friends and friends invited to attend. High mass at St. Margaret's church at 9 o'clock.

HOUSE—In Dorchester, March 21, Harry B. House, aged 37 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 113 Longfellow st., Dorchester, Sunday, March 24, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

KELLY—In Boston, March 21, Margaret, beloved daughter of Charles H. and Emma J. (Dwyer) Kelly, aged 2 years.

Funeral from residence, 231 Pond st., Roxbury, Sunday, March 24, at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

LEONARD—In this city, Bridget E. (nee Burnan), widow of Daniel Leonard.

Funeral from her late residence, 124 Malden st., Sunday, March 24, at 8:30 a. m., thence to the Cathedral of the Holy Cross at 9:30 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited. Interment in Calvary cemetery.

LOCKE—In North Reading, March 22, Charles, beloved husband of Adda Lofgren, 49 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 17 Hanover st., Sunday, March 24, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Bricklayers' Union No. 1.

MITCHELL—In West Newton, March 21, Emily Caroline, widow of Edward C. Mitchell and daughter of the late Joseph Bacon.

Funeral services at St. Auburn chapel, Saturday, March 23, at 2 p. m.

MULCAHY—In Revere, March 22, Thomas F. Mulcahy, husband of Ellen (Lynch) Mulcahy, aged 50 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, Floyd st., off Revere st., Revere, Sunday, March 24, at 8:30 a. m. Services at Church of the Immaculate Conception, Revere, at 9 o'clock. Relatives, relatives and friends are kindly invited to attend.

O'BRIEN—In Phoenix, Ariz., March 20, Mary O'Brien, beloved son of Daniel and the late Mary O'Brien, aged 24 yrs., and Cambridge Council K. of C. Funeral at Somerville, March 22, Emma A. Parker, 57 yrs.

Funeral at her late residence, 24 Gilman st., Monday, March 25, at 2:30 p. m.

CITY OF BOSTON.

1186 OFFICE of the LICENSING BOARD for the CITY OF BOSTON, MARCH 23, 1907.

Notice is hereby given, under Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that Arthur Tessier has applied for a license of the Sixth Class, to sell intoxicating liquors as a Druggist at **No. 377 and 379 Harrison avenue** and rear door in alley, W. B. Nos. 1 and 2 to sell intoxicating liquors as a Druggist at No. 377 and 379 Harrison avenue and rear door in alley, W. B. No

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, MARCH 23, 1907

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, MARCH 23, 1907

"Hindsight"—We All Have It

But the Blessed Gift of Foresight, Which Means IMAGINATION, Belongs to Few of Us

It is the duty of a newspaper, if it possibly can, TO BE OF PRACTICAL USE TO ITS READERS.

This editorial is written in the hope THAT IT MAY HELP TO MAKE SOME OF OUR READERS RICHER. It is to be a talk about the wise buying of real estate. It is written for our readers' pockets' sake.

It is easier to reach the eye than the brain. So you find our chief real estate argument to-day in the picture at the top of this page.

If a real estate man shows you a corner lot now on the line of travel in Somerville, Melrose, Woburn, Lexington, Wellesley, Needham, West Roxbury, Quincy, and says to you, "SOME DAY A HALF MILLION MORE POPULATION FOR GREATER BOSTON WILL MAKE THIS CORNER WORTH $100,000," you may smile incredulously.

Look at the corner lot with the old blacksmith's shop in this picture. Forty years ago you could have bought that corner lot with a modest little savings bank account. Just before this picture was taken it was valued at only $1,100.

Hundreds of inhabitants of Roxbury remember distinctly the old corner with its tumbledown wooden buildings and the low, one-story wooden firetrap that stood at the street railway junction.

You could not buy that corner to-day for $25,000, or $50,000, or $100,000. The land itself is now assessed at $5 a square foot.

POPULATION HAS ADDED $100,000 IN VALUE TO THE CHEAP LITTLE LOT OF FORTY YEARS AGO.

This is not guess work. It shows what the population HAS DONE.

If you buy real estate intelligently, AND THAT IS WHAT WE HOPE YOU WILL DO, there is no reason why your buying of real estate should be guess work in the least.

Of course, no man can tell which particular corner lot of Cambridge, Arlington, Brookline, Dorchester or elsewhere is going to be the most valuable in forty years or ten years.

But this is SURE. Every piece of ground bought INTELLIGENTLY to-day is certain to double and treble in value within a very few years.

The buying of real estate for investment and speculation will begin again now, with the ending of the Winter's snows. And those that are first in the field will undoubtedly get the best opportunities.

The wise man—especially the father of children—will do his best to establish a home in the country—that is to say, in the suburbs—a place easily reached and yet with fresh air and plenty of room for children.

This is written for those that want to combine a home and a wise real estate investment rather than for speculators.

If a reader of this paper finds a location on which he can live NOW, a place toward which the population is moving, he will find that within a few years the increased value of the land will pay back to him all that his house has cost, all of his taxes, and a good deal more.

The great thing is THE WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT IN TRANSPORTATION METHODS.

You all know what the steam engine did as compared with the stage coach. Electricity is going to be as great an improvement on the steam engine as the steam engine was on the old stage.

Those now living will see the day when men will get to a point fifty miles out of town in any direction more quickly than they could get to Newton twenty-five years ago. This is not imagination; it is FACT.

Hundreds of thousands of acres now covered with brush or farms will be covered with small homes almost before you realize it.

BUY real estate; buy it cautiously and carefully.

Invest discreetly. Don't exaggerate your power to pay. Keep well within your means.

Buy for a HOME, and where you buy to build, buy, if you can, more land than you need for a building site. This extra land you can use for a garden, for chickens and other useful purposes. Later its increased value will give you prosperity or a site for your children's homes, when they marry.

RELY ON YOUR OWN JUDGMENT. SEE THE PROPERTY. DECIDE FOR YOURSELF WHETHER THE TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES PROMISED ARE APT TO COME.

Paying for land on installments, IF YOU KEEP WITHIN YOUR MEANS, compels economy, gives an object in life.

Look at this picture and think of the change in value which it represents. Your chance is NOW. It is just as easy to make money in real estate TO-DAY as it was when that little blacksmith's shop was sold, and the profits come more quickly.

BUY GOOD LAND. AND THEN HANG ON TO IT.

Steel Trust Patriotism

"Give Us Money, or No Armor Plate for Your Ship, Uncle Sam"

The United States Steel Trust is a typical trust—typical in its love of money, typical in its cold-blooded indifference to everything but money, typical in its brutal, shameless and VERY STUPID knack for offending public opinion.

The Steel Trust began by robbing the public. It bought from Carnegie a plant for three hundred millions, THREE TIMES what it was worth, ACCORDING TO HIS OWN ESTIMATION. It bought other works and a good deal of junk. It watered the mess to the tune of ONE THOUSAND MILLIONS. It robbed thousands of innocent investors who bought the lying watered stock, only to see it go down.

This trust made a few men of the Thaw type and supplied the cash to a few shameless pretenders of the Stanford White type.

This trust robbed the United States government by buying its representatives and cheating in its contracts.

Now, OFFICIALLY, the Steel Trust says to the government: "I own the plants that make armor plate. If you don't give me contracts as I want them, I shall close the plant. THEN WHAT WILL YOU DO IN CASE OF WAR?"

It is a very interesting threat and challenge. The government, pretty servile, as a rule, had bought some armor plate of the Midvale company, which competes with the Steel Trust, instead of buying ALL of the trust. The latter decided to frighten the government and the people.

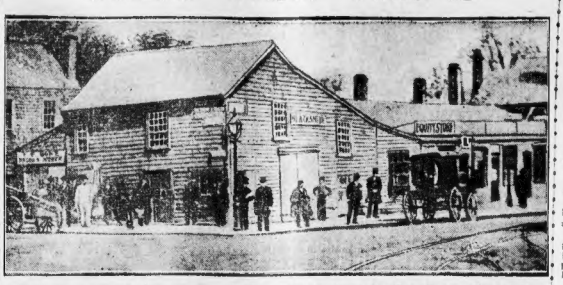
The men who make this threat belong to the crew that sold worn-out yachts to the government at thieves' prices when the Spanish war broke out. They belong to the parasite crowd that sell rotten beef to soldiers and that whine like kicked dogs when their own stealings knock down the prices of their watered stocks.

They belong to a crew that is going some day to get quite a lesson from the people of the United States.

These Steel Trust gentlemen who alternately ROB and THREATEN the people, who look upon their own country as a vulture looks upon a sick horse, are going to find out that there is in the people a power to punish treason, even the treason of the pocketbook, the stock exchange, and the bribe giver.

What a lovely shock these gentlemen will get SOME day! What a surprise when they find that a billion dollars with a rotten heart make a very poor showing against a million MEN!

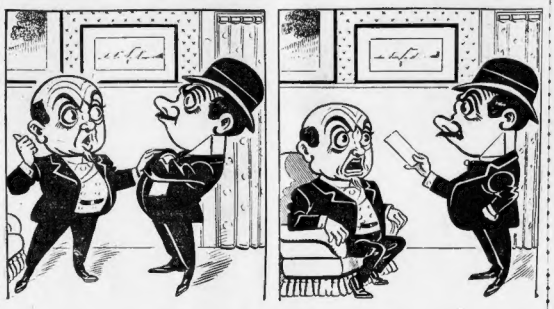
GUESS WHAT THIS IS



It is not a backwoods village square. It shows what the site of the Hotel Dartmouth in Roxbury looked like less than forty years ago. This is the corner of Dudley and Warren streets, photographed in 1870, after Roxbury had been annexed to Boston. It illustrates the editorial on real estate on this page.

Do you wish your father had bought this corner for $1,100? BUY SOME GOOD CORNER FOR YOURSELF.

E. Z. MARK DELIVERS THE MONEY



1. *STRANGER—Mr. Mark, I'm the Sheriff. You went on the three-hundred-dollar bail bond of your gardener in that case of assault and battery. The case is now ready to be tried, and I have hunted high and low for the aforesaid gardener, and can't find him. He has skipped the town.*

2. *STRANGER—So I have come to demand you to deliver either the person or the amount of bail.*
MR. E. Z.—This is remarkable. There must be some mistake. Will you kindly come with me and I will assist you in making another search. I am sure I can find him.

3. *MR. E. Z. (after an hour's fruitless search)—Well, I guess he HAS skipped out. The station master says he saw him take the train for the city two hours ago. Here is the three hundred dollars bail, Mr. Sheriff.*
STRANGER—And here are your necessary receipts and papers. Oh, don't worry; this thing happens every day.

4. *MRS. E. Z. (on her return)—What do you mean? John, the gardener, has jumped his bail? He has done nothing of the kind. I sent him up to the city on an errand three hours ago. Anyhow, that case doesn't come up until to-morrow. YES, here he comes now. E. Z., you've been done good and brown THIS time, sure. That was no sheriff.*

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The American Girl Who Thinks She Can Show Europe How Independent She Is Makes a Mistake

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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We hear much of the flamboyant American woman abroad, who gets herself discussed, through her extravagance, her coquetries and conquests and her independent manners.

We hear of her travelling through gay resorts and living in expensive hotels and wearing elaborate costumes, while her husband toils at home to pay her bills or alimony.

We hear, too, of her connivance with physicians to be sent abroad to fashionable health resorts, or with musical brokers, to be sent abroad to "study," leaving unperformed duties at home.

There are many such women in Europe.

But there are, too, American women abroad who are angels of mercy and whose presence in foreign centres is a blessing to their sex.

Mrs. John Hoff is one such.

A Woman Who Helps

Living in Paris because her husband's business necessitates it, Mrs. Hoff is active in helping the good to be better, the despairing to regain hope, the sick to find health and tempted to resist.

Paris is the mecca of the ambitious students of art and music in America. In thousands of small American villages and towns there are young people of both sexes who are considered geniuses by admiring friends. Because they draw pretty pictures, or sing pretty airs, or play pretty tunes, they are led to believe that they can become Raphaels, Jenny Linds or Mozarts if they come to Paris.

Their families make great sacrifices to send them over here. And, of course, it is not to be expected that teachers of the arts, who live by pursuing their vocations, will inform these ambitious aspirants for honors that they have made a mistake in coming and that they had better go home. That would be the kind thing to say to ninety-eight out of every hundred. But it is not said.

And because they are not told the painful truth thousands of these unfortunate girls and boys drag on through miserable years in Paris, achieving nothing and reaching no goal.

They lose health, heart and hope (and often morals, and are ashamed to go home and have nothing to show for their years of expensive life abroad. The family purse is depleted to keep them here, and in their efforts to economize they frequently contract serious maladies and grow old before they have passed out of youth's domain.

Wise Counsel Needed

It has been through the wise counsels and practical aid of Mrs. Hoff *that fifty-one young women and young men*, in the situation described above, have been made to see this last year that the only sensible thing they could do was to go back to America. And she has helped them to go, along with innumerable other good works she has done here.

Mrs. Muller is another American woman interested in doing good in Paris. The American Church, with Mr. Goodwin and his wife at the head, are helping Americans who need assistance in a thousand practical ways.

Nor is their work confined to their own country people, for I saw a room full of charming women sewing busily one afternoon for the French poor. One afternoon of each week these women devote to this sewing bee. And that is here in the heart of the gayest metropolis in Europe, where there is so much to see and hear and do for one's own pleasure and instruction.

The women who were busy with needle and scissors were all possessed of culture and means to enjoy and grace the brightest social circles; yet they willingly give a large portion of their time to work for others less fortunate.

The Danger of Paris

Nothing could be better for the hundreds of unchaperoned American girls who come to Paris to study and who hope to convince the Parisians how indifferent they are to French ideas of behavior than to come in contact with these wholesome, broad-minded and sensible American women.

While it is possible and right for the American girl in Paris who comes here for an intellectual purpose, to maintain her own standards of good conduct in her own native way, yet the influence of Paris is so insinuating and seductive, and its life so wholly unlike the life of any American city, that a thousand dangers encompass her, without some safe guidance.

Not the dangers of losing her self-respect, but the dangers of losing the respect of others, needlessly.

It is a grave mistake for a girl from some interior village of America to undertake to show Europe how independent we are!

Mortification, humiliation, misconstruction, and oftimes lasting disgrace, result from such an attempt.

American Influence in Europe

Europe is growing broader in its ideas of the laws which must control the conduct of respectable women.

The influx of Americans during the last twenty years has had its beneficial effect. But there is a right way and a wrong way, a safe way and a dangerous way, for the American girl to carry out her independent programme over here.

And it is the influence of cultured and attractive women such as those I have mentioned above, and many more like them, which helps the uninitiated to know the right way, or to find it, after having started on the wrong path, or, better, best of all, to find the courage to go back home and make use of the opportunities there, and leave Paris to a professional genius.

And the occasional genius who is ready to study in Paris is rare indeed.

Straphangers in Tucson

By William F. Kirk

WHEN the Arizona street cars started carrying people home,
Passing poor and plodding Gerasers, all compelled to hit the loam,
Though the burros moved so slowly that the cars no more than crawled,
There was civic pride in Tucson, where the system was installed.

Bidden by the corporation to enjoy the opening trip,
Came the Mayor and the Council, each exclaiming "Let 'er rip!"
Down the street the burros plodded while the Mayor took a nap—
Then a member of the Council happened to behold a strap.

SAID the member of the Council, "What's that strap arrangement for?"
"When you ride," said the conductor, "that there strap's to hang on, sir."
Said the member of the Council, "I have rode since eighty-five,
And I never held no leather on the meanest bronc alive!"

Saying which, he drew his cannon, and in twenty winks, perhaps,
Arizona's pioneer street car was divested of its straps.

* * *

Maybe many a little shoo girl can sit down and take a rest
When the marksmen here in Boston match the marksmen of the West.

Fear may force a man to cast beyond the moon.
JOHN HEYWOOD.

Dictionary of Misinformation

By Wex Jones

ANTLERS—Decorations for a hall; also for a deer's head.

* * *

GARDEN—The graveyard of hopes.

* * *

OATS—Shad roe for a horse.

* * *

PRETTYGIRL—Any girl mentioned in a newspaper story.

The plaintiff, a *prettygirl* of 39 summers, produced a bundle of love letters in court.—*Breach of Promise Reports.*

* * *

SPRING—The season of mud, love and rhubarb pie.

* * *

STRIPES—Fancy dress its wearers don't fancy.

BRAGGO THE MONK

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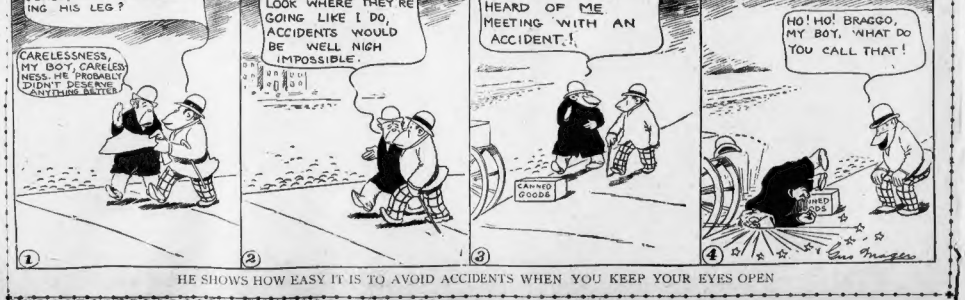
DID YOU READ ABOUT JONES, FALLING AND BREAKING HIS LEG?
CARELESSNESS, MY BOY, CARELESSNESS. HE PROBABLY DIDN'T DESERVE ANYTHING BETTER.
IF PEOPLE WOULD LOOK WHERE THEY'RE GOING LIKE I DO, ACCIDENTS WOULD BE WELL NIGH IMPOSSIBLE.
YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF ME MEETING WITH AN ACCIDENT!
CANNED GOODS
HO! HO! BRAGGO, MY BOY, WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT!
1
2
3
4

HE SHOWS HOW EASY IT IS TO AVOID ACCIDENTS WHEN YOU KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN

on the